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# Daily Mirror

All the News by  
Telegraph,  
Photograph, and  
Paragraph.

An Illustrated Paper for Men and Women.

No. 161.

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TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## MR. SIEVIER'S SLANDER ACTION.



Mr. Robert Sievier, former owner of Sceptre, the Derby favourite, who is bringing an action against another well-known racing man, Sir James Duke, for saying that Sceptre was pulled in the Derby by his orders.—(Photograph by W. A. Rouch.)

## RUSSIANS BURIED AT THE FRONT.



Funeral of Russian soldiers killed in the fight at Cheng-ju, in the north of Korea. Six hundred Russians were driven out of the town by the Japanese, but managed to carry away their killed and wounded to Wiju, where this photograph was taken.

## TO-DAY'S CHARITY CONCERT.



Mr. Kennerley Rumford and Madame Clara Butt (Mrs. Kennerley Rumford), who are singing to-day at the charity concert at Grosvenor House.—(Photographs by A. H. Salmon.)

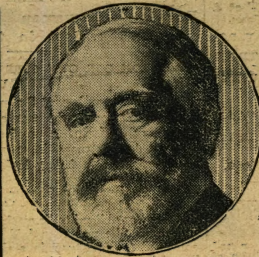


## KILLED IN TIBET.



Captain Hector Bothune, who was killed in the fighting in the Karo Pass, Tibet.—(Photograph by Russell.)

## "F.C.G."



Mr. F. C. Gould, the famous caricaturist, who is to be given a dinner by the New Reform Club this evening.—(Photograph by Ernest Mills.)

## NAMELESS PICTURE.



Ask your friends who this is. A guinea prize for the correct answer.—See page 9.

## SOME OF THE AMERICAN BEAUTIES WHO HAVE INVADDED LONDON IN THE "PRINCE OF PILSEN."



London has been invaded by the largest American theatrical company that has ever crossed the Atlantic. The play is a musical comedy, the "Prince of Pilsen," which has been running for two years in America, where it has achieved a huge success. The company and the play are expected to take London by storm. They open at the Shaftesbury Theatre next Saturday.



TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Japanese bonds maintained their strength, whilst Russians weakened. American Rails were lower.  
—(Page 5.)



## RUSSIA'S PROBLEM.

### What Will General Kuropatkin Do?

#### NEWCHWANG IN PERIL.

#### Pirates and Highwaymen Ready for Pillage.

There is no news of General Kuroki's advance against the Russians to the north, and no development of the situation at Port Arthur.

The Japanese casualties on the Yalu were 185 men killed and 715 wounded. On the Russian side 70 officers and 2,324 men were killed, wounded, or captured.

#### AN AWEKWARD PROBLEM.

The close investment of Port Arthur is now only a question of days. It is true that the Japanese have captured Dalny they are within twenty miles of the Russian stronghold. We know for certain that they are at Kinchan, which is only thirty miles off on the west of the peninsula.

Evidently the Russians do not mean to fight outside Port Arthur. If they did they would have contested the landing at Kinchan, which would be a good place to make a stand, because the peninsula is at that point only three miles wide.

One report from Tokio says that the Japs expect to capture Port Arthur in a fortnight. To do this would involve storming the defences with unavoidably great loss of life. Very likely they wish to have the place in their hands as soon as possible, so that they can release their fleet from the task of watching it, and leave Admiral Togo free to catch and crush the Vladivostok squadron. If they relied on starving the garrison into surrender, it might hold out for many months.

General Kuroki, having without opposition occupied Feng-wang-cheng, whether the Russians retreated after being beaten in the battle of May 1, is now continuing to follow in their footsteps towards Liao-yang, seventy miles further on.

#### WHAT WILL KUROPATKIN DO?

The question now is, Will General Kuropatkin give battle there, or at Mukden, which is nearly fifty miles further north from Liao-yang by railway, or will he try to retreat still further to Harbin, in the extreme north of Manchuria. The distance from Mukden to Harbin is 350 miles. If he sent his army of 75,000 by train, the move would take nearly a month, allowing for twelve trains daily. The Japanese would be on him as soon as he had got half his men away.

His other plan would be to march, which would involve very great transport and commissariat difficulties. Already he is finding it hard to get enough food for his army, and on the march away from the railway (for the line does not always follow the road) it would be harder still.

At the same time the policy of "sitting tight" is equally full of danger to the Russian Army. The landing of Japanese troops at Kai-chu, which is only 80 miles from Liao-yang, and at Takushan (100 miles), clearly means that General Kuropatkin, if he stays where he is, must be prepared to fight three Japanese armies coming from different directions. One will advance on the west from Kai-chu, and another on the east from Feng-wang-cheng, while the third coming up from the south (Takushan) will complete the semi-circle.

The chief point of interest at present, therefore, is—What will General Kuropatkin do?

#### POSITION AT NEWCHWANG.

##### Residents Fear Raids from Bandits.

Although there is so far no official confirmation of the evacuation of Newchwang, which lies at the north-east corner of the Gulf of Liao-tung, refugees have arrived at Shan-hai-kwan, situated at the extreme east end of the Great Wall of China, and almost opposite to Newchwang. They are providing themselves with arms, Reuter says, in order to resist possible pillagers, and will return to defend their property.

The other day it was stated that there were 6,000 highwaymen and pirates in the vicinity of Yingkow, the harbour of Newchwang, ready to descend upon the latter in case the Russians left it.

#### BRITISH GUNBOAT WANTED.

Passengers by the steamer Petachuk, which has arrived at Chifu from Newchwang, corroborate the story of the Russian evacuation, and add, according to Reuter, that some of the guns have been taken from the forts.

It will be remembered that the British ship Euphrate was at Newchwang, and after Russia's proclamation of martial law at that place it was withdrawn about a month ago.

Strong protests against its withdrawal were made by the residents and the British Consul, and the appeal for a gunboat to protect British interests at Newchwang is being renewed.

#### GUNS AMONG THE WHEAT.

From Mukden, the next important Russian town on the Manchurian railway north of Liao-yang, an interesting message has arrived from a Reuter correspondent, who left Newchwang with other correspondents on Tuesday last. He says that Cossacks line the railway track, artillery parks are often to be seen amidst the springing wheat, here

and there are emplacements for guns, and there is every sign of military occupation.

Nevertheless, the country had a peaceful appearance, and both at Liao-yang and Mukden there was a singular absence of reliable news about the war operations.

#### AN "EXCITING RIDE."

Passengers in the last train which left Port Arthur for Mukden before the Japanese landed on the Liao-tung peninsula, had an exciting ride.

When the train was about a mile from Port Arthur, the passengers noticed a body of Russians retreating, and a Cossack galloped up to the train, shouting, "Stop the train and go back. The Japanese are here."

#### "FULL SPEED AHEAD."

Colonel Ouranoff, however, who was in charge of the train, ordered the driver to press on at full speed. The train plunged forward, and directly afterwards a body of Japanese was sighted. They immediately opened fire on the train, and for three minutes the passengers were exposed to a perfect hail of bullets.

The occupants of the carriages, however, who were mostly women and children, threw themselves on the floor of the carriages, and only three persons were hit by the Japanese bullets.

#### BALLOON FROM PORT ARTHUR.

Although Port Arthur is supposed to be completely ringed round by the Japanese forces, it is interesting to note that, according to a Reuter message from St. Petersburg, the aerostatic section at Port Arthur has succeeded in effecting a balloon descent near Liao-yang.

#### TSAR'S CONSTERNATION.

In a private letter from St. Petersburg it is stated that the Tsar is filled with consternation in consequence of events in the Far East. Under penalty of severe censure if they deceived him, he demanded the whole truth from General Kuropatkin and Admiral Alexieff.

In response, General Kuropatkin replied that the Russian troops on the Yalu were seized with panic, and neither horses, carts, nor a single piece of artillery were saved. The flight was a disaster, and he believed it impossible to retain Manchuria and the Liao-tung Peninsula.

Admiral Alexieff replied that the Port Arthur squadron was now valueless, and that the fortress "cannot long resist capture, as munitions and food are almost exhausted."

#### RUSSIA'S NEW ENEMY.

Urgent demands have been received at St. Petersburg from Mukden for the immediate dispatch of 100 doctors to assist in combating epidemics of smallpox, typhus, and dysentery, which are causing havoc among the Russian troops.

#### RUSSIAN RAID.

##### Official Statements of the Yalu Casualties.

According to a Reuter message from Seoul, a small Russian force which has been hovering about the north-east coast of Korea for some time has again made its appearance. The message reads:—

St. Petersburg, Monday Noon.  
The Japanese Consul at Gensan wires that an unknown force of Russians, accompanied by Manchurian mounted bandits, crossed the Yalu far above Wiju, advanced south-east, and occupied Chong-jui, a hundred miles west of Song-jui, on the 5th inst.

Chong-jui lies a few miles inland from the north-east corner of Korea Bay. Russian forces previously occupied it, but were driven out by the Japanese on March 28.

#### YALU CASUALTIES.

From Tokio has been issued the official report of the Japanese casualties on the Yalu, which states that 185 men were killed, including 5 officers, and 715 men wounded, including 25 officers. The total casualties were 900.

General Kuropatkin has informed the Tsar that the Russian losses amounted to 70 officers and 2,324 men killed, wounded, and captured.

#### RUSSIA'S GARDEN CITY.

##### How £5,000,000 Was Spent in Creating Dalny.

Dalny, which is now invested by the Japanese, is one of the most remarkable towns in the Far East. It is a new port, on Taliennan Bay, about twenty miles north of Port Arthur, on the east side of the peninsula.

Rear-Admiral John Bythess was the first to discover the value of Taliennan Bay as an anchorage for ships, and it is on this magnificent sheet of water that the town of Dalny has been built by Russia, at a cost of about £5,000,000.

Taliennan Bay fell under the control of Russia "when she secured from China 'the lease' of the entire Liao-tung peninsula. Port Arthur was included by Russia to be a war port, but Dalny was to be the Liverpool of Manchuria, and form the terminus of the Manchurian Railway.

This transformation was proposed by Russia to show the whole world that her aim was to spread civilisation and open up the three provinces of China to the traders of all countries. She sent out business experts, and engineers to survey the site and prepare plans, and contracts were signed with contractors to construct a seaside port complete in every detail.

#### DALNY'S LIGHTNING GROWTH.

The town began to grow with lightning rapidity; great tracts of land were reclaimed from the sea, a miniature mountain was cut off, a town erected on a barren hillside, and a forty-foot pleasure drive opened up for seven or eight miles among the hills.

But, although Russia created the town, and threw the port open to the trade of the world, she failed to attract commerce, and Dalny has never had any population to speak of.

When the war broke out the few people in the place fled, and to-day, with its huge improvement and creative scheme uncompleted, the greatest "mushroom city" ever planned lies practically deserted.

A picture of Dalny will be found on page 6.

## TEETOTAL LORD.

### Makes His Maiden Speech in Favour of the Licensing Bill.

On the motion for the second reading of the Licensing Bill in the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Burt moved its rejection. In the course of his speech he quoted the Archbishop of Canterbury as saying that publicans' families turned out much better than those of the clergy. (Opposition laughter and cheers.) The public house was not the best school of morals; but look at the pains we took in selecting publicans. (Opposition laughter.)

Among those who spoke in support of the Bill was Viscount Morpeth, who was making his maiden speech in the House. He said that members on the other side had no monopoly in the desire to promote temperance. If they had, they had used it badly in the last twenty years, for they had passed no legislation on the subject.

The question of temperance hung like a millstone on the progress of this country, becoming more and more dangerous every year, and he welcomed the Bill as a step in the direction of a settlement.

In replying to the opponents, Mr. Lytton answered criticisms as to the transference of authority to the Quarter Sessions. He asked whether it was not far preferable that the question of the reduction of licences should be referred to that body. The natural prejudices of the local justices were more likely to prevail in favour of the licences than in the case of the more remote and independent body.

The existing system was indefensible; it gave no guarantee that the worst houses should go, or that the best should stay. Its effect was grave and serious upon the principles of national equity and justice. The Government that permitted such a state of things to continue desolating the cause of temperance, and still more the cause of justice, would be unworthy of support.

#### POLITE BUT CUTTING.

##### Premier's Suave Reply to Mr. McKenna on the Tobacco Innuendoes.

Mr. Balfour has addressed a letter to Mr. McKenna, in which he says:—

"I am very glad to learn that you intended no insinuations against Mr. Austen Chamberlain in the speech you delivered last Tuesday."

"But, this being so, I am sure you will readily admit that the references it contained to Mr. Gallaher; to his position on the Tariff Commission; to his supposed influence over the Chancellor of the Exchequer; to his supposed exceptional importation of tobacco during the month immediately preceding the alteration in the tobacco duties; and to the 'fortune' which such a transaction would bring to the person who was 'fortunate enough to anticipate' the Budget proposals, could not fail somewhat to obscure the benevolent intentions which, as I gather, really underlay your remarks."

#### TO RACE OR NOT?

##### Island Roads Dangerous for High Speeds in To-day's Trials.

Up to last night it was still undecided whether the eliminating trials for the Gordon-Bennett race are to-day to take the form of a race.

It is generally admitted that the Isle of Man roads are dangerous, being narrow, steep, and winding, but as no other course could be found it was sought to overcome the difficulty by an elaborate and complicated arrangement of individual tests. There were rules as to speed at certain points, and maximum and minimum times were fixed, with a system of marks whereby the merit of the cars was to be judged.

Manufacturers of the cars and their drivers now declare that to choose representative cars by such involved mathematical problems is a farce, and nothing will satisfy them but a race pure and simple, when the speed of the car and the skill of the driver alone count for victory.

Naturally the public are on the side of the drivers; as to them the danger incident to a race is the principal attraction that has led them to Manxland.

#### SIR H. STANLEY ILL.

The Exchange Telegraph Company states that Sir H. M. Stanley, the famous explorer, is lying seriously ill with pleurisy.

#### "MAFFICKERS" CRUSHED TO DEATH.

TOKYO, Monday.

During the demonstration last night a serious accident occurred, by which twenty-one persons lost their lives and forty were injured.

The victims, most of whom were boys, were caught against a closed gate in an angle of the old palace walls, and either crushed by the crowd or pushed into the old moat and drowned.—Reuter.

#### RUSSIA'S FALLEN SOLDIERS.

Since the outbreak of hostilities in the Far East the sad sight of long rows of Russian troops conveying the remains of their unfortunate comrades who have fallen in battle to their last resting place is by no means an unusual sight.

Above all else, the Russian soldier is an ardent follower of his Church, and wherever the troops of the great Tsar go in times of war they are always accompanied by the priests of the Orthodox Church.

In the picture which we publish on page 1 to-day is shown the priests after performing the last ceremony at the graveside of these brave subjects of the Tsar.

The exigencies of war frequently make it impossible to bury each body in a separate grave, and on many occasions scores of Russian soldiers, who have fallen in the fighting, have been buried in huge pits, with all the customary ceremonies attendant upon this last act of reverence.

## GENTLE PRINCESS MAY.

### Our Future Queen Chats with a Workman's Wife.

#### ADMIRE A "MIRROR" PICTURE.

The Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit of inspection to the new model dwellings erected by the City of Westminster, at a cost of £35,000, in Puge-street and Regency-street, Millbank. Their Royal Highnesses laid the foundation-stone on April 27, 1903, and the first block was occupied on March 16 last.

The buildings are designed to house about 1,600 persons, in 799 rooms, divided into 342 tenements of one to four rooms, and at rents ranging from 3s. to 12s. 6d. a week, which include chimney-sweeping and the free use of venetian blinds, baths, and hot-water supplies, and drying-rooms.

The Princess was very pleased with the way the rooms had been fitted up. The cupboard arrangements she specially commended. Every tenement is lighted by gas on the penny-in-the-slot system, and a gas cooking-stove, as well as a range, is provided for the tenant. This arrangement, which is an innovation in model dwellings, her Royal Highness picked out for particular praise.

#### Cycle Stables.

Any small repairs that may be required can be done on the premises in the workshop provided for the porters, quite close to which are lock-up sheds for perambulators or cycles, which are let to tenants at a penny and twopenny a week.

Their Royal Highnesses paid some surprise visits on the tenants in Probyn Buildings and inspected their little homes.

"We didn't know in the least," said Mrs. Seward, of No. 8, who was one of those honoured by a visit, "who would be the lucky ones; I were just all told to be ready."

#### Princess's Praise.

"She was so nice to me, the Princess, and the Prince talked quite a long time to my husband. She said it was wonderful what I had done with the place. I have only been in since Friday week."

"She said how the birds—I told her they were linnets and larks—in the big cage in the window brightened up the room. And when she saw the picture of Queen Victoria in the bedroom she gave me such a sweet smile, and she looked at the page from the *Daily Mirror* of February 2 I have had framed, which shows Queen Victoria opening Parliament, with Prince Albert by her side and King Edward as quite a little boy."

"She liked the gas-stove. She thought it a very good idea. So do we. You don't know how convenient it is."

#### Royal Sympathy.

"Both the Prince and Princess were most sympathetic about our little boy who died, and looked a long time at his photo. Charlie's in the photo, too, so the Prince asked him his age ever so kindly, and said he was a fine boy for seven. Didn't she, Charlie?"

Charlie grinned assent, and asked his mother, as the manner of children is, when tea would be ready, because he was thirsty. Perhaps, like his little playmates who waited outside to see the Princess arrive, he had not been impressed as he expected. "Why," they said in astonished tones, "she wasn't dressed up at all; if I was a Princess I'd wear—I don't know what I wouldn't wear."

A photograph of these dwellings is to be found on page 7.

## KING AND HIS SOLDIERS.

### His Majesty Interested in the Aldershot Manoeuvres.

The King spent a field day on the Aldershot Plains yesterday, watching the 1st Army Corps manoeuvres.

The King left Waterloo by special train at 10.40 with the Duke of Connaught, Colonel Davidson, and Captain Holford. His Majesty wore the undress uniform of a Field Marshal, with grey overcoat, cap, and brown gloves. At Farnborough Station Sir John French and an escort of staff officers and a couple of motor-cars were in waiting.

It was then close upon half-past eleven. The weather in London was dull and overcast. Here it was bright sunshine, with a fresh breeze blowing over the wide expanse of Laffan's Plain.

#### Military Motors.

The King chatted smilingly to General French as they emerged from the station. A small crowd recognised his Majesty and cheered vigorously. The King clambered into the car, and acknowledged the greeting by a salute.

Then two staff officers mounted motor bicycles, each gaily decorated with a Royal Standard, and started off down the Farnborough road. They were the royal escort. The cars followed, gathering speed rapidly, until they were travelling toward's Caesar's Camp, the centre of operations, at well over thirty miles an hour.

Altogether 11,000 men were engaged. Fighting had commenced at ten o'clock, and when his Majesty arrived at the camp a vigorous attack was in progress. The guns had taken up positions on various surrounding hills, and were booming out every few seconds. The King, using powerful field glasses, scanned each position critically.

Presently the motor bicycles and the cars were on the road again, hurrying towards Long Hill, some three miles away. Here his Majesty watched a cavalry charge. Then on to the Basingstoke canal, where the engineers were at work.

#### Field Telegraph.

After this a return over Cove Common to Caesar's Camp was made. There luncheon was waiting in one of the half a dozen tents which clothed the plateau. The Royal Standard streamed out, and the troops began to pour down the dusty roads, cavalry, infantry, guns, and engineers, the telegraphists picking up the field telegraph laid at the roadside, as they went.

It was hard work, but as his Majesty drove into the station a few minutes before four and shook hands with Sir John French he appeared entirely pleased with his day with his soldiers.



## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

At a discussion at Carnarvon it was stated that the salaries of teachers were lower than those of quarrymen and milliners.

Ferris, the Post Office messenger who was knocked down by a cab in Fleet-street a few days ago, died in hospital yesterday.

During a visit to the Rio Tinto Mines (exploited by a British company) near Huelva, in Spain, King Alfonso complimented the directors in English on their work.

Moore and Burgess were the names of two men who were fined 10s. each for being drunk and noisy in the streets at West Ham. A magistrate made unfeeling remarks about their minstrelsy.

Writing from Liverpool, Mr. G. H. Ward contradicts the report that Mr. Gates, who died recently, was the last survivor of the party which accompanied Captain Webb in his cross-Channel swim. Mr. Ward is a cousin of the great swimmer's, and says he gave him food on both his attempts.

## MAGISTRATES COULD NOT DECIDE.

A batch of fifty tradespeople has just been prosecuted at Newport for opening their shops on Sunday, but the magistrates were equally divided in opinion as to convicting, so the cases had to be adjourned.

## SEVENTY-TWO YEARS WITH ONE FIRM.

Mr. Thomas Ross, a shipwright, employed at Sir James Laing's shipyard, Sunderland, has just completed seventy-two years' continuous employment with the firm. This is believed to be a world's record. He entered the yard as a lad at the age of thirteen years, and is now eighty-six.

## FREE BATH FOR THE SUMMER.

The following amusing example of English as she is wrote appeared in the advertising columns of a daily contemporary yesterday:

GENTLEMAN OR LADY finds charming residence in a fashionable bath during the summer for **ENGLISH CONVERSATION LESSON**. Write Dr. —, Bath, Germany.

## WHY MISS DAINTON WITHDREW.

Miss Marie Dainton thinks the new musical piece which is to follow "A Chinese Honey-moon" at the Strand Theatre will prove a very good one, but complains it has been written round Mr. Willie Edouin.

As originally planned the interest was to surround the title-role, played by Miss Dainton, and this lady, being dissatisfied with the part now allotted her, has withdrawn from the production.

## SAID HIS MOTHER MADE HIM STEAL.

William Hemer, a boy of eleven, who was charged at the South-Western Court with stealing two pairs of women's boots, told the magistrate his mother sent him out to steal them.

The mother was sent for, and denied the truth of the boy's story, alleging that he was very untruthful.

But the magistrate said he did not think the boy would steal such things for himself, and in discharging the prisoner directed the attention of the police to the matter.

## CAUSE OF MUCH SORROW.

When giving evidence against a young man of twenty-six who was charged at Southwark yesterday with obtaining money by false pretences a detective said he had:

1. Squandered a legacy of £2,000.
2. Got rid of two businesses and forfeited a cab licence.
3. Obtained £80 worth of jewellery, for which his parents paid compensation.
4. Been charged with stealing a horse and trap.
5. Twice deserted his wife and family.
6. Never done any work.

Prisoner's parents were said to be people in good position who had done their best to help him to reform.

## TRAGEDY FORESEEN IN A DREAM.

The terrible tragedy reported yesterday from Burton-on-Trent, when a man named Slater attacked his wife and children with a razor and afterwards committed suicide, was foretold in a most curious manner by the dead man's brother.

The brother, who was living in the same house, was warned of the tragedy by dreaming of it three nights before it occurred, and so impressed was he by the dream that he begged his sister-in-law, the dead man's wife, to hide all the razors in the house.

## BETTER THAN GOLD MINES.

There is more gold in a successful play than in hundreds of gold mines. It is reported that "A Chinese Honey-moon" has already yielded £60,000 clear profit. Some years ago it was said that "Rip Van Winkle" had earned the amazing sum of £1,000,000.

"The Old Homestead," another American favourite, is credited with earning £950,000 in twelve years; "Our Boy" ran for four years at an average profit of £400 a week; and Barrie's "Little Minister" has long passed the £100,000 mark in net profit.

## CONGRESS OF SPORT.

The International Sports Exhibition, which will be the chief attraction during the forthcoming summer season at the Crystal Palace, is to open next Saturday. Hardly a day during the entire run of the exhibition will pass without a tournament or race of some sort taking place. There will be whippet racing, fencing tournament, bowling competitions, cricket matches, athletic meetings, fly and bait casting competitions, badminton tournament, billiard matches, driving competitions, lacrosse and bicycle polo tournaments, polo tournament, swimming gala, cycle meeting, wrestling competitions (amateur and professional), golf and lawn-tennis tournaments.

Altogether, the exhibition should be one of the largest and most comprehensive ever organised.

In Lincoln's Inn Fields yesterday morning a woodpecker was seen.

Among the students at the Bowling Green-lane, Clerkenwell, evening continuation school are 200 padmen.

Madame Melba makes her first appearance of the season at Covent Garden this evening, when she will sing in "Roméo et Juliette."

Having fully insured his shop, a Leeds tobacconist distributed matches and paraffin about the place, and set them on fire. He has been sent to penal servitude for five years.

Williams and Walker, the coloured actors of "In Dahomey" fame, play for the last time in England at the Borough, Stratford, in Whit-week. They leave for America on June 8, after playing in this country for over a year.

## ENGLISH AND FRENCH NILE BRIDGES.

The Egyptian Government has decided to entrust to Sir William Arrol and Co., the builders of the Forth and Tay Bridges, the construction of the Nile bridges at Red Sea, near Cairo, and at Assuan. The excellence of the project of MM. Dayde and Pillet, the French engineers, caused the Government to hesitate in its choice, and it has decided to entrust to MM. Dayde and Pillet the construction of two bridges in the delta for the railway administration.

## FINING A REGISTRAR-GENERAL.

Mr. William Cospatrick Dunbar, C.B., Registrar-General at Somerset House, was fined 5s. at Windsor yesterday for riding a bicycle without a light. Mr. Dunbar, who rushed by one policeman and was subsequently stopped by another, said he was "well known to the police."

## LEFT HOME IN HER NIGHTDRESS.

The body of Miss Edith Dickens, a young lady aged eighteen, living at Peterborough, has been found in the river Nene. She left home on Friday week wearing her brother's overcoat over her nightdress. The overcoat was found on the river bank.

Her father occupies a responsible position at Messrs. Moy's engineering works, and her brother is a well-known Northamptonshire county cricketer.

## LLOYD'S LATEST FEATURE.

The latest feature at Lloyd's is the insurance of poultry.

Arrangements are now completed by which members of the Unity Poultry Club can insure at Lloyd's the risks of fire, flood, theft, burglary, foxes, or misadventure to their stock.

Three per cent. is the premium upon value of £500 or under, 2½ per cent. if over £500 and below £2,000, and 2 per cent. for amounts of £2,000 or over.

## MISS ELLEN TERRY ILL.

Miss Ellen Terry was ill and unable to appear at Coventry last night.

The popular actress has been somewhat over-worked since the commencement of her tour in January. The present indisposition began with a relaxed sore throat, and, although there is nothing serious in her condition, on the advice of her medical attendant she is stopping at Cambridge for two or three days' rest before rejoining her company.

## PRESENCE OF MIND SAVED PASSENGERS.

Ten ballast wagons standing on a siding a mile from Troy Station, Monmouth, commenced to run down a steep incline towards the station, where trains containing passengers stood at both platforms.

But an accident was averted by the station-master, who promptly ordered the passenger trains to be run in an opposite direction.

The runaway wagons eventually left the line and tore up the permanent way, but no further damage was done.

## MANY STRINGS TO HER BOW.

Birmingham boasts of one of the most versatile and go-ahead lady travellers in the kingdom. She recently called at an office there to try and sell some pens. Being told that none were wanted, she then sought to sell electric-light globes. These being declined, she asked: "Well, can I send you a load of good coal?"

She told the city man that she also represented an insurance firm. In the daytime she went round soliciting orders, and her evenings she spent in giving music lessons.

The enterprising lady is a widow of a professional man who has been left with insufficient means.

## PRIEST'S PICTURES AT THE ACADEMY.

The Rev. Sebastian Gates, a Dominican monk, attached to St. Dominic's Priory, Haverstock Hill, is an exhibitor at the Royal Academy. Father Gates has two exhibits—a small oil painting, entitled "Spoils of the Orchard," and "Her Treasure," a medallion.

The artist-monk was also responsible for the decorations of the church of St. Dominic at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The exhibition of pictures by a Roman Catholic priest at Burlington House is said to be unprecedented.

## LEGAL CRICKET MATCH.

A cricket match between barristers and barristers' clerks will take place at Kennington Oval on May 27.

Mr. A. M. Latham, who is getting the Bar team together, has secured the services of Mr. P. F. Warner. Mr. T. J. Gracey is organising the team of clerks. The proceeds of the match are to be devoted to the distress fund of the Legal Mutual Society.

In about two hours yesterday morning Mr. Justice Barnes made absolute forty-four decrees nisi.

A lighted pipe, left in the pocket of a coat hung up in a passage, set fire to a house in Rotherhithe yesterday.

Whilst jumping from one barge to another at Lambeth Bridge yesterday, a boy named William Carther fell into the water, and was drowned.

"Most unusual! Women seldom give black eyes; they scratch," said Mr. Plowden to a woman who told him yesterday that another woman had given her a black eye.

After a man had been ordered by the Leicester Bench to have his granddaughter vaccinated within a month, the girl, a child of thirteen years, stood up in court and declared she would not consent to the operation.

## FIRE HORSES SMASH SHOP WINDOWS.

Horses attached to a fire-escape suddenly bolted in Hackney yesterday afternoon, and were not stopped till they dashed into a clothier's shop window at the corner of Green-lane. Two firemen were thrown off the escape and slightly injured, while the horses themselves received cuts.

## SUICIDE AT EIGHTY.

Edward Webb, an eighty-year-old man, of Mill-wood-road, Herne Hill, cut his throat in a most determined manner with a razor. He was removed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he died yesterday. He is said to have been a man of independent means.

## HORSE AND CAB IN THE RIVER.

While being driven along a street in Winsford, a horse attached to a cab bolted. The driver jumped from his seat and escaped with slight injuries, but the horse continued its career and plunged, cab and all, into the river. The cab was wrecked, but the horse was eventually dragged out unharmed.

## POLICEMAN DEVoured BY ALLIGATOR.

Police-constable Parker, a former member of the London police force, is said to have recently met a tragic death at Wyndham, in Western Australia.

A fortnight after he had disappeared his helmet, tunic, and some human remains were found inside a large alligator, which was found near the town. It is thought the remains were those of the unfortunate ex-policeman.

## SLEPT ON A BAG OF GOLD.

Without knowing it, Mr. Somers, a district councillor of Johnstown, county Wexford, has been for some years sleeping on a small gold mine.

The other day he gave away a mattress to a poor labourer, and on the mattress being forced through the narrow door of the labourer's house it was torn, and out dropped a silk handkerchief containing £390 in gold. The money was returned to the unconscious donor.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY IN CHAPEL.

Mr. Jacob Homer, when he celebrated his seventieth birthday, found that his home was no longer equal to accommodating all the members of his family.

To entertain them all he had to borrow the Owlerton New Connexion Chapel, for his descendants numbered just sixty. Sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, and great grandchildren all made a point of being present to congratulate the old gentleman and his wife on his birthday.

## OXFORD PROFESSOR DEAD.

The death of Mr. Frederick York Powell, Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford, at the age of fifty-four, will be greatly deplored.

He was more of the man of the world and a Bohemian than the average Oxford professor, and had avowedly made it his mission to encourage the work of young men.

He was the author of "Early England to the Norman Conquest," "Epochs of English History," "Alfred the Great," and "William the Conqueror." He was a contributor to the "Encyclopædia Britannica."

## GREAT WESTERN'S RECORD RUN.

The Great Western Railway yesterday eclipsed all previous records in the journey from Plymouth by bringing a mail train from Millbay to Paddington, a distance of 346 miles, in three hours forty-seven minutes, thus beating the best previous time by seven minutes.

The North German Lloyd liner Kron Prinz Wilhelm reached Plymouth Sound at eight o'clock in the morning, and one thousand and eighty-five bags of mails were placed in a special train, which accomplished the entire journey to Paddington, including a stoppage at Bristol, at the average rate of slightly over 65½ miles per hour.

## KING'S SHIPS OF SILVER AND GOLD.

His Majesty possesses a miniature navy of silver and gold vessels, many of which are perfect in every detail, and are of great historical value, says a writer in "Bargains." They may be said to show the progress of the British Navy from the days of Alfred up to the time of the introduction of steam. Collecting these beautiful models has long been a hobby of his Majesty.

His brother, the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, was also the possessor of a magnificent collection of model ships, and the Prince of Wales is an enthusiastic collector of these precious vessels, which collectors term "nefs," a word derived from the Dutch, who manufactured numbers of quaintly-fashioned ships during the Middle Ages, and down to the close of the eighteenth century.

In Smithfield Meat Market yesterday a butcher named Collins, of Woudham, Chatham, was taken ill and died in a few minutes.

Through distress at the loss of some of his cattle a Northamptonshire farmer named Charles Frost, of Harpole, cut his throat yesterday.

"Foreign milk should be regarded as an undesirable alien, and forbidden our shores," said Sir James Crichton Browne in an address to the Sanitary Inspectors' Association.

The West Riding authorities are proposing to purchase a motor-car, at a cost of £1,000, for their surveyor. It is said the use of one will enable him to keep a more constant and efficient control over the roads and bridges.

A compromise of the music-hall sketch question is being considered. It is thought likely that it may be settled on a basis of a two-scene, thirty-minutes limit, with an elastic five minutes, to gether with the understanding that all sketches must be original, and not adapted from any stage plays.

## A PRAYER CONCERNING VACCINATION.

At Highgate yesterday, a conscientious objector to vaccination was questioned as to his grounds for making the application.

He admitted he had not sought the advice of a doctor, and said he should not think of doing so. He had gone higher. He had taken the matter to Heaven, and as a result of his prayers he was convinced the Higher Power did not wish him to have his child vaccinated.

The certificate was granted.

## SUICIDE IN THE STREET.

A respectably-dressed man about forty was walking down Stanley-street, Birmingham, when he was seen to pull out a revolver and discharge it. He fell to the ground and died before he could be taken to the hospital. A paper was found on the body bearing the name Richard Hatheway.

## SAVED A FOWL, KILLED A CHILD.

During the inquest on the body of Elizabeth Hayden, a girl who was killed by an electric train at Dudley, the coroner asked how it was the wire guard had not saved her.

The motor man said he was afraid the deceased fell at the corner of the car, and was dragged under. The life-guard was in perfect order. Only a few days ago it picked up a fowl, and saved it from being killed.

## WOOD-PIGEONS IN CHELSEA.

A pair of wood-pigeons have built a nest in one of the window-boxes on the fifth floor of the large block of flats on Chelsea Embankment, "where we live," says a writer in the "Field." "They began building on April 14, and on April 17 I saw two eggs, with two twigs carefully laid between them, I suppose to keep them from breakage."

## MILLIONAIRE'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

Newcastle charities benefit to the extent of upwards of £100,000 by the death of Mr. George Handyside, whose total estate is stated to reach nearly a million.

Although eighty-four years of age, he lived a most frugal life in a small house. He was illiterate and eccentric, making and selling to the last a "consumption cure," in which he had an unbounded faith.

His money was made by astute real property investments.

## SLUMP IN AMERICAN CIGARETTES.

The most remarkable feature of the April trade returns concerns the importation of American cigarettes during the month. The following figures show how extraordinarily the importation of these cigarettes has lately fallen off:

1902.	1903.	1904.
20,010lb. ....	19,802lb. ....	1904. 493lb.

The figures for cigarettes for the four months ending April 30 are:

1902.	1903.	1904.
44,930lb. ....	66,141lb. ....	3,180lb.

## "I DIE TO SAVE SCANDAL."

That drink had caused the suicide of Emily Frances Ainsworth, of 12, Dalbury-road, Wandsworth, an elderly lady of independent means, was clearly shown by the following letter read at her inquest.

"Owing to my inebrity this has happened. I was going to ask for disguise until I got away; but I am out of my mind and know not what I wish. I die to save you more scandal. I have always been a sorrow, God knows. God help me and have mercy on my soul."

Under the direction of Mr. John Troutbeck the jury returned a verdict of "Suicide during temporary insanity."

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## MR. SIEVIER'S COMPANIONS AT CARDS.

Stories of Strange Incidents at Monte Carlo, of the Duke of Braganza's Heavy Losses, and of an Offer to Insure South African Volunteers.

Mr. Robert Sievier was again in the witness-box during the whole of yesterday.

During the greater part of the day he was engaged in a duel of question and answer with Mr. Lawson Walton, leading counsel for Sir James Duke, against whom he is bringing his action for slander.

This duel began on Friday last and proceeded through the whole of that day.

Mr. Sievier charges Sir James with having in the Raleigh Club, Regent-street, called him a card-sharper, a murderer, and responsible for giving orders that Sceptre should be pulled when Ard Patrick won the Derby in 1902.

The first point that Mr. Lawson Walton referred to when he rose in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court, once more filled to its fullest holding power, had reference to the game of billiards that Mr. Sievier

second cheque to Lady Mabel when he was drunk—this cheque was not honoured at Monte Carlo? Mr. Sievier: He may have said so, but not to me.

Mr. Walton: Was an action brought about the cheque?

Mr. Sievier: The cheque for £500 was afterwards paid to a bookmaker, against whom Mr. Horne brought an action.

## Duke of Braganza's Protest.

In the course of cross-examining Mr. Sievier about the occasion when at Monte Carlo he held a card-party in his hotel, which the Duke of Braganza asked to join, Mr. Lawson Walton mentioned the name of Mr. Guy Chetwynd, who took part in the negotiations that followed, when the Duke protested against certain of the players.

Mr. Sievier: I do not think that gentleman's name should be mentioned.

Mr. Walton: You mentioned it first.

Mr. Sievier: I am not finding fault with you, Mr. Walton. You have treated me in a very gentlemanly manner.

Mr. Walton: Don't you know that Burns, one of the players, was expelled from France for being mixed up in turf frauds?

Mr. Sievier: No, I have never heard of that.

Mr. Walton: Was not he the brother of a Burns who was sentenced for burglary?

Mr. Sievier: You have got the Burnes mixed up. He might have been Robbie Burns.

With regard to Spalding, another of the players, Mr. Sievier said that he knew that gentleman, whom every racegoer knew, was "warned-off" in France, but it was for a technical offence.

## Suggestion of Police Investigation.

Mr. Sievier denied that he paid the Duke's losses—4,000 louis—to Burns and Spalding, and then asked the Duke to pay him back.

When Mr. Sneyd, a friend of the Duke's, came round to see him about the matter he did not tell Mr. Sneyd that he could not afford to be out of pocket.

Mr. Walton: Did not Mr. Sneyd tell you not to press your claim, because the matter would not bear investigation by the Monte Carlo police?

Mr. Sievier: He never mentioned the police.

Mr. Walton: Did he not say your name was on the books of the Monte Carlo police as a card-sharper, who had swindled Mr. Horne?

Mr. Sievier: He did not, and could not, say anything like that.

Mr. Walton: Did you say that the Horne matter was a misunderstanding, and that if you had known French better it would not have occurred?

Mr. Sievier denied this, and emphatically denied that he was asked by Mr. Sneyd to come to the police station, or that he left Monte Carlo the next day.

## Financing "Punch and Co."

Mr. Walton then questioned Mr. Sievier about a bookmaking business known as "Punch and Co.," which was started by Mr. Herbert Sievier, one of his cousins. To finance his business, he said, his cousin borrowed £5,000—which was afterwards paid back—from Lady Mabel Sievier.

He, Mr. Robert Sievier, did not wish it to appear that—as the husband of Lady Mabel Sievier—he was mixed up with the concern, so when he had to take part in the affairs of the company in his wife's interests he signed cheques in the name of a Mr. Sawyer, who had given him authority to do so.

Mr. Walton: You were actuated by motives of delicacy and social considerations?

Mr. Sievier: That had nothing to do with it. I was acting for my wife, and got nothing. I was what you call a "tin money-box."

With regard to an action brought against him about a promissory note, Mr. Sievier admitted that he pleaded the Statute of Limitations.

Mr. Walton: It was a case of Satan denouncing sin.

Mr. Sievier: It was the only thing the law allowed me to do, as I had no money.

There was an outburst of laughter when Mr. Sievier, in the course of explaining to Mr. Walton that he (Mr. Walton) did not understand the constitution of "Punch and Co.," said that the relation of his who started the concern was known as Punch and the relative's wife as Judy.

"Some time was taken up with the discussion as to how Mr. Sievier took certain houses when he was bankrupt."

## Town and Country Houses.

Mr. Walton elicited that a town house rented from Mr. Pelham Clinton, about which an action was brought, was taken by Mr. Sievier under the name of, or as Mr. Sievier put it, under the authority, of a Mr. Sawyer, who was a gentleman who lent his credit to Mr. Sievier, and that a country house at Toddington, Beds, was taken for Mr. Sievier by a solicitor named Dawney.

A vigorous denial was given by Sievier to the suggestion that he had defrauded Mr. Clinton in respect of the town house "by palming off a discharged bankrupt on him under the name of Savile."

The guarantor of the rent of the country house was a lady whose name Mr. Sievier said he did not think he could tell the Court. He was willing to write the lady's name down.

Mr. Justice Grantham: Why was not the house taken in the lady's name?

Mr. Sievier: My lord, there may be reasons for secrecy where a lady is concerned.

After denying that he had been turned out of the lawn at Lingfield racecourse, Mr. Sievier admitted that he had been refused Kempton Park membership after his bankruptcy.

He also admitted that he had committed an assault at Scott's in the Haymarket, for which he was fined £5. Mr. Walton also asked Mr. Sievier about a clergyman, named Williams, against whom Mr. Sievier brought a slander action, which he dropped before it came into Court.

Mr. Sievier said that he knew this clergyman when they were boys at school, and he then punched the future clergyman's head.

Mr. Walton then read some correspondence, from which it appeared that at a dinner at Dunstable

to Volunteers going to the war in South Africa Mr. Sievier promised to insure every man who died in battle, or from wounds, for £100. Afterwards claims were made which were not met.

Asked about this, Mr. Sievier said that the insurance company to which he had given the business had refused to pay in the cases where claims were made for men who had died of disease. The business was done through his secretary, who was dead.

On Mr. Walton commenting on the fact that the necessary witness on this point was not forthcoming, Mr. Sievier said with much warmth: "He is the only dead man on my side of this case, and you have four on your side." Mr. Sievier added that he had forgotten the name of the insurance company. His former secretary knew that.

Mr. Justice Grantham: This is the most serious charge that has been made against you. You



MR. ROBERT SIEVIER spent the whole of yesterday's hearing of the case in the witness-box. (Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

promised these men, who went out to die for their country, and you have not even receipts of money paid to the insurance office to produce Mr. Sievier.

Mr. Sievier: My lord, if you will drop an expression that the money ought to be paid, I will pay it out of my pocket to-day.

During the course of his cross-examination Mr. Walton, calling attention to the fact that Mr. Sievier had said that he had no trade names except Sutton—a name he went under when he was a bookmaker in Australia—pointed out that he had passed as Mr. Sawyer, Mr. Todd—in connection with racehorse owning—and Mr. Salter.

This latter name Mr. Sievier denied. "They will call me Slater next," he said.

After some questions by Mr. Bankes in re-examination, the case was adjourned.

## "STRONG MAN" DIVORCED.

Wife's Offer of a Garden in Which He Could Practice.

An unusual inditement was held out by Mrs. Constance Frances Vansittart in asking her husband to return after he had deserted her.

She wrote informing him that she had taken a house at Tunbridge Wells, and added, "There is a garden at the back where you can practice the strong man business. I have given up that sort of thing. The last thing I did was to tear up a pack of cards."

But Mr. Vansittart was not prevailed upon to return, and yesterday his wife on this account, and also on the additional ground of his alleged misconduct, obtained a divorce decree in Mr. Justice Barrow's Court. No defence was offered.

The allusion she made in her letter to the special attractions of the garden at Tunbridge Wells was explained by the statement that Mr. Vansittart is a professional strong man.

Mrs. Vansittart's counsel stated that in 1898, ten years after the marriage took place, Mr. Vansittart went to Klondyke, and when he returned the following year he began to borrow money. A settlement was drawn up, under which Mrs. Vansittart allowed her husband £200 a year.

In 1901 he left her at Ostend, and he had not since lived with her.

After evidence had been given with regard to the misconduct, a decree nisi was granted.

## IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"I thought perhaps you were going to raise a legal point and say that as the horse was engaged in the brewing trade the owners were not entitled to compensation."

This remark was made by Mr. Justice Darling yesterday in the course of a claim for £85 14s. 8d. against the L.C.C. by a firm of brewers, who alleged damage had been caused their property by one of the electric cars. The damage was admitted by Mr. Dickens, K.C., for the defence. Counsel added he was instructed the horse was permanently lame before the accident, a remark which drew from his lordship the above comment. Mr. Macon, for the plaintiffs, said the horse was now in the country and might yet win the Derby.

Mr. Justice Darling: More likely to come back in the form of an essence.

Eventually plaintiffs were awarded £36.

## DOCTOR ACCUSED OF MURDER.

Patrick Langan, fifty-nine, described as a doctor, of Kankakee, Illinois, U.S.A., was at Bow-street yesterday brought up for extradition on a warrant charging him with murder in America.

In consequence of a cable sent by the Sheriff of Kankakee, the prisoner was arrested at a village near Westport, County Mayo, and told he was accused of causing the death of a woman by committing an illegal operation. The prisoner denied the accusation, and said there were three other Langans in Kankakee.

He was remanded pending the arrival of particulars.

## THE X-RAYS CANCER CURE.

Admitted Risks of a London Specialist's Curative Treatment.

Dr. Edward Arnold Cloete Smith, a specialist in electro-therapeutics, of Westbourne-street, Hyde Park, sued Mr. William Luscombe Pare, of Courtland-terrace, W., in the King's Bench Division yesterday to recover charges for professionally attending Mrs. Pare. He also asked for damages for assault.

Mr. Pare admitted the assault, and counter-claimed for damages for the alleged unskillful treatment of his wife.

Mr. Duke, K.C. in opening the case, said that Dr. Cloete Smith had for many years devoted his attention to the application of electricity, and particularly X-rays, to the treatment of cancer.

He was in attendance on Mrs. Pare for six weeks, partly in London and partly at St. Leonards, and his claim was for £1,000.

After his services had been engaged for some time Dr. Smith was, without notice of any dissatisfaction on the part of Mr. Pare, dismissed by a note from his patient stating that another medical man had been called in.

## Assaulted by Mr. Pare.

Shortly afterwards, Mr. Duke added, Mr. Pare waited for Dr. Smith at the entrance to a private cancer hospital, of which he was the consulting physician, and attacked him with his fists and umbrellas.

The assault could not be justified, counsel said, but Mr. Pare counter-claimed for damages, alleging that his wife had been improperly treated, that the X-rays were used without his consent, and had caused her pain and injury, that he had been deprived of her society, and had been obliged to incur great expense for medical attendance and nursing.

In the spring of last year Mrs. Pare was in a deplorable and almost extreme condition. She had been operated upon for cancer, but the symptoms had reappeared. The question arose as to whether there should be a further operation, but Sir Victor Horsley and Dr. Huxley considered it inadvisable.

Mr. Pare, aware of Dr. Smith's hospital practice, asked him to undertake his wife's case, telling him that the other doctors had declared his wife's condition to be hopeless, and that she was in a dying state.

## X-Rays Burns.

Although the X-rays, Mr. Duke continued, had a curative effect, they also involved some risks, which were known as X-rays burns—or discolouration and blistering of the skin. Mrs. Pare suffered from this "burning," and it was in consequence of this apparently that Dr. Smith was dismissed and assaulted.

In the witness-box Dr. Smith said that he discussed the treatment with Mr. Pare. At the time of his dismissal there had been progress in favour of the patient. The treatment was gradually being the desired effect, and was the only thing that could have had any effect at all. The "burns" were a possible and very probable incident in such treatment.

In cross-examination he said that he recommended a combination of the "high frequency" current and the X-rays, not the former only. The "high frequency" treatment was painless.

The hearing of the case was adjourned.

## THE CITY.

It was the mining carry-over yesterday, and on the whole, rates on the London and foreign exchanges were rather the feature of the day. The foreign bonds showed no pressure to sell anywhere, and Japanese bonds were very prominent, while the new loan is expected to be placed in the market. Still pessimism was the thing that could have had any effect at all. The "burns" were a possible and very probable incident in such treatment.

Quiet firms of Consols and other gilt-edged issues were rather the feature of the day. The foreign bonds showed no pressure to sell anywhere, and Japanese bonds were very prominent, while the new loan is expected to be placed in the market. Still pessimism was the thing that could have had any effect at all. The "burns" were a possible and very probable incident in such treatment.

Considering that to-day is the carry-over day, the firmness of the market and the fact that the carry-over was more noteworthy. American Rails were depressed but there is really so little doing in them that it is almost impossible to do anything. Still pessimism was the prevailing note, on poor crop expectations.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* \* \* The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of the contemporary press, we take special care to obtain the latest quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

Consols 2½ p.c. ....	89½	89½	Welsbach Ord. ....	3	3
Do Account " " .....	89½	89½	Anglo-French ....	343	343
India 4 p.c. ....	96½	96½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
" London C.C. 3 p.c. ....	92½	92½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Argentine Fund 6½ 1033			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Brazilian 4 p.c. 1880 73½			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Chinese 5 p.c. 1890 85			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Egypt's United 105			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Japan 5 p.c. 1890 83			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Russia 4 p.c. 1890 83			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Spanish 4 p.c. 1890 83			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Turkish 4 p.c. 1890 83			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Brighton Def. ....	120½	120½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Caledonian Def. ....	323	323	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Great Eastern Def. ....	323	323	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Gr. Northern Def. ....	41	41	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Great Western Def. ....	143½	143½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Midland Def. ....	442	442	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
North British Def. ....	442	442	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
North Eastern Def. ....	143½	143½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
North Western Def. ....	143½	143½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
South Eastern Def. ....	67½	67½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Atchison ....	73½	73½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Chi. Mil. & S. P. ....	145	145	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Erie Shores ....	34½	34½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Lytle and Weller ....	119	119	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Southern Pacific ....	48	48	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Union Pacific ....	86	86	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
U. S. Steel Ord. ....	100	100	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Do Pref. ....	50	50	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Rosario Cons'd. ....	94	94	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Canadian Pacific 120			Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Gr. Trk. 1st Pref. ....	100	100	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Aerated Bread ....	0	0	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Hudson Bay ....	190	190	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Lion ....	70	70	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
L. S. & D. Ord. ....	70	70	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
London & N. W. ....	17½	17½	Assam G. F. ....	3	3
Vickers, Maxim. ....	148	148	Assam G. F. ....	3	3

\* Ex div.



MR. LAWSON WALTON, counsel for the defence, cross-examined Mr. Sievier again yesterday. (Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

played with the young man, now dead, known to his friends as "Drinking Horn," at Monte Carlo.

On that occasion Mr. Sievier ran out a winner of a game of a hundred up with a twenty-eight break, unfinished.

## Lady Mabel's £500 Cheque.

"Was a man named Williams mixed up with that incident?" asked Mr. Walton.

Mr. Sievier could not at once remember.

Mr. Walton: You told us on Friday that there was only one cheque drawn in favour of Lady Mabel Sievier. Was there not another cheque?

Mr. Sievier: Yes. Since Friday I have discovered that there was another cheque for her of £500.

Mr. Walton: Then the reason you gave for bringing Lady Mabel Sievier's name into the transaction was not correct?

Mr. Sievier: I did not give any reason.

Mr. Sievier added that he could not explain why the £500 cheque was drawn in favour of Lady Mabel. The money was won at billiards, not at cards.

Mr. Walton: Did you not send your servant to the bank on the next morning with the £100 cheque directly the doors were opened?

Mr. Sievier replied that Lady Mabel Sievier, who was in bed, sent the cheque after endorsing it.

Mr. Walton: Then the ink on the cheque was scarcely dry?

Mr. Sievier: I don't know the banking hours at Monte Carlo. I don't know how it was cashed or when it was cashed.

## Why Were They in Her Favour?

Mr. Justice Grantham at this point said he wished to understand why it was that the cheques were drawn in favour of Lady Mabel.

Mr. Sievier: I think I can explain. Lady Mabel had a banking account at the Credit Lyonnais, in Paris, where we were living, and I had none.

Mr. Williams, known as "Tricky Williams," had also, it had been stated, received money in respect of billiards from Mr. Horne, and Mr. Walton put a question about this.

Mr. Sievier: As far as I am concerned I know nothing about it.

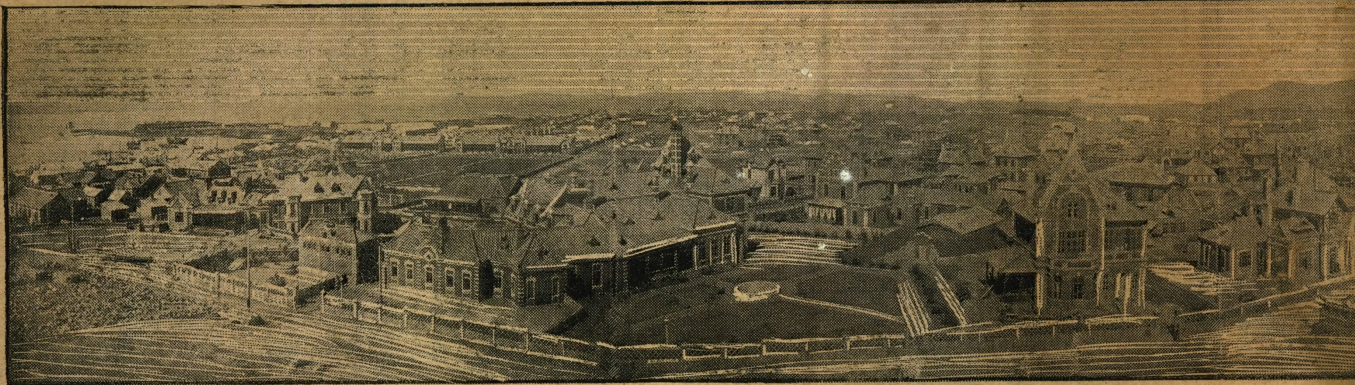
Mr. Lawson Walton: Did the bank manager refuse to cash the cheque to Williams, saying that there was no corresponding entry in Mr. Horne's cheque book, and that Mr. Horne must have been drunk when he signed it?

Mr. Sievier denied any knowledge of this. He admitted that he wrote out the cheque in Williams's favour for Mr. Horne to sign.

Did not Horne say he was tricked out of the



DALNY, THE WEALTHY RUSSIAN TOWN WHICH LIES IN JAPAN'S PATH TO PORT ARTHUR



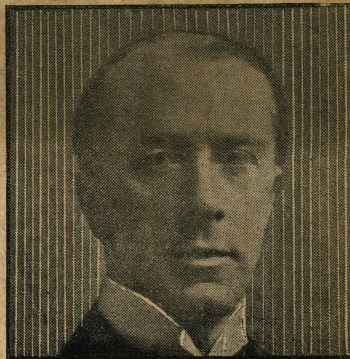
Dalny, also known as Talien-wan, on the east coast of the Liao-tung peninsula, and twenty-five miles from Port Arthur, was originally intended by the Russians to be the chief port of the peninsula, and at a first glance looks not unlike a growing London suburb. Dalny will be one of Japan's first pickings on the peninsula. Indeed, one

TEACHING THE YOUNG IDEA TO-FARM.



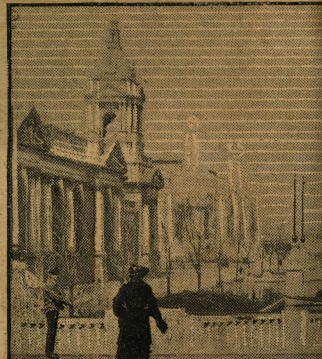
Luckily, in spite of the persistent cry that agriculture is ruined in this country, many of our yeoman farmers are bringing up their children to till the land. The education of this small farmer's son has begun early.

MR. McKENNA EXPLAINS.



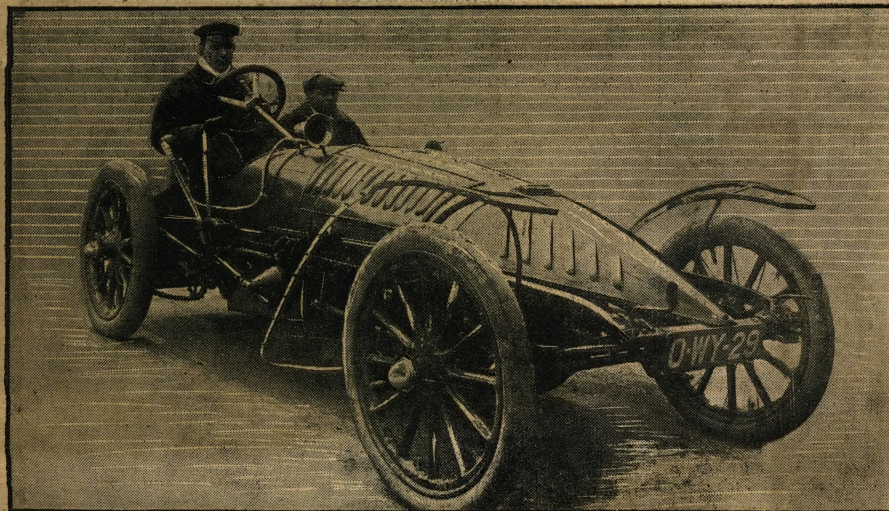
Mr. McKenna, M.P., has published an explanation of his attack on Mr. A. Chamberlain.-(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

THE WORKS



A view at the St. Louis "World's Fair," devoted to machinery and transportation exhibits and varied industries.-(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

THREE WELL-KNOWN MOTOR-CAR RACERS ON THE CARS WHICH THEY ARE DRIVING TO-DAY

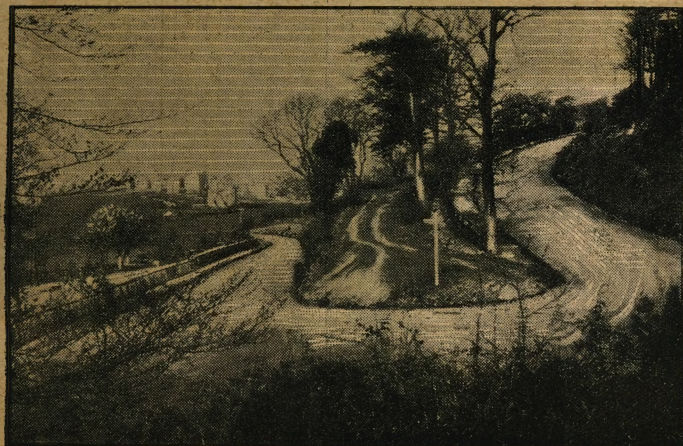


MR. CHARLES JARROTT ON A WOLSELEY CAR.

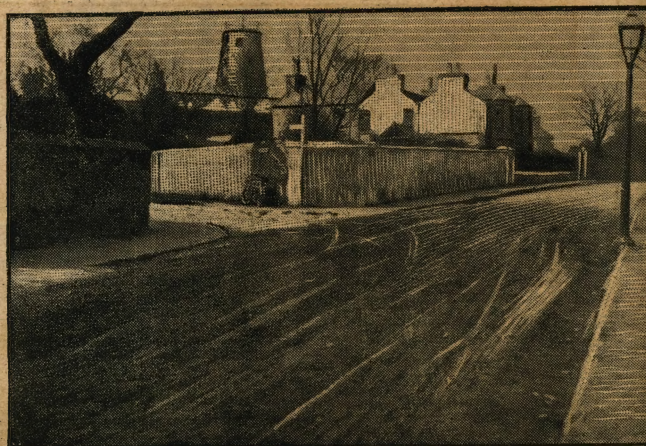


MR. S. F. EDGE ON

TWO DIFFICULT CORNERS IN THE GORDON-BENNETT TRIAL COURSE.

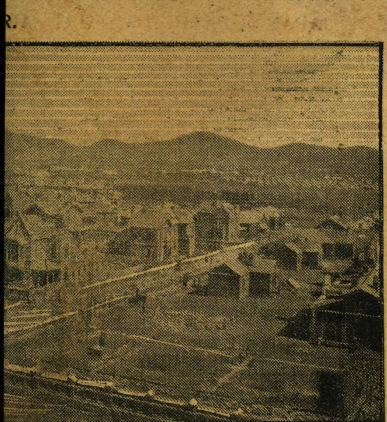


Cloughbane Quarry Corner, a sharp turn on the Mountain-road, just after leaving Ramsey.



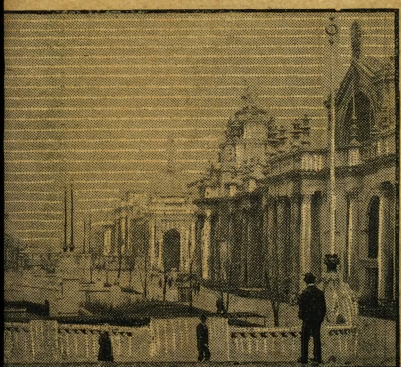
St. Olave's Corner, entering the main road to Ramsey, from Jurby.-(Photograph by T. H. Midwood, Ramsey.)





f the peninsula. The town is signally devoid of  
says they have captured it already.

FAIR PALACES.



g along the lagoon. On the left are the halls  
d on the right those containing the electrical  
ph by the Louisiana Purchase Exhibition Co.)

SKIRMISH BETWEEN JAPANESE AND COSSACK CAVALRY.

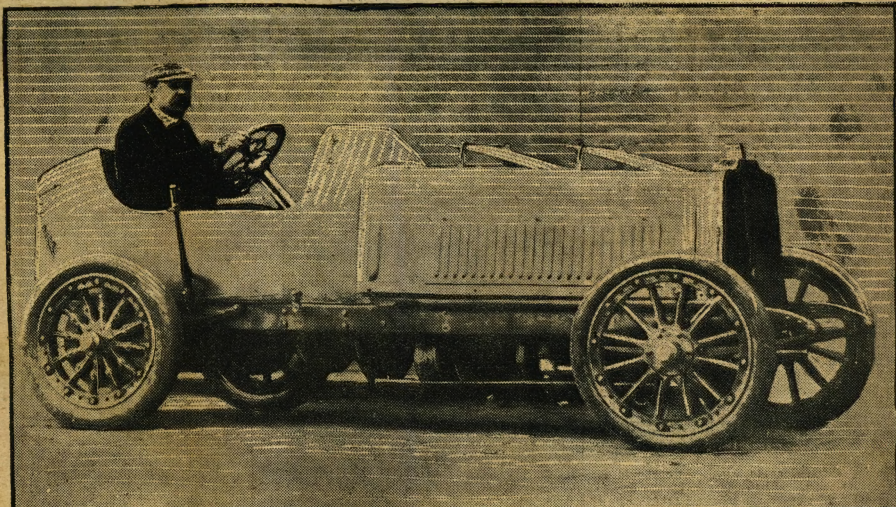


In spite of the doubts which were expressed as to the Japanese cavalry at the beginning of the war, they proved themselves, during the skirmishing along the banks of the Yalu, to be fully equal to the most-praised Cossacks. This drawing is from a photograph by our special camera correspondent at the front.

IN THE ISLE OF MAN, IN THE LONG-DISTANCE TRIAL FOR THE GORDON-BENNETT CUP.



OH.-P. NAPIER CAR.



CAPTAIN A. RAWLINSON ON A DARRACQ RACER.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES INSPECT WESTMINSTER WORKMEN'S DWELLINGS.



The Prince and Princess of Wales yesterday afternoon inspected the Westminster Municipal Dwellings in Regency-st. The Buildings house 1,600 persons, and consist of 793 rooms, divided into 342 tenements. The rents range from 3s. for one room to 12s. 6d. for four. Our photographs show the inside and the outside of the dwellings.



# A LEGACY INVESTED IN A LONDON SEASON.

## LAUNCHED IN SOCIETY.

### WHAT A SEASON COSTS A DEBUTANTE.

"I know how I shall spend it," I said, when the joyful fact was communicated to me that I had been left a legacy of £700.

"How?" asked my lawyer.

"I shall have a season in town," I answered.

"To risk and lose it all?" he asked, with a wintry smile.

"To risk, but not to lose it all," I replied, heroically.

Then I matured my plans. I passed myself in review, first of all. My beauty was a fact; that I knew. But in my native village it was a useless asset. There were no desirable husbands there. My talents for making a charming home were great; that also was a fact. But of what use were they without a home to be made? Why not invest £500 of my £700 in finding a husband whose home I might adorn? I would place £200 in my lawyer's safe keeping, in case my scheme failed, though I hoped it would come in useful for a trousseau, and take London by storm in my quiet way.

A carping old aunt to whom I confided my project sneered at it, but promised me several excellent introductions to prominent hostesses in town. She also lent me a widowed daughter of her own for a chaperon, one of those dear, dowdy creatures to whom difficulties are nothing, and who entered into the spirit of conquest that obsessed me with infinite zest.

### A Cheap Set of Rooms in Westminster.

Without loss of time we went to town to look for an apartment, using the word in the French sense, and for frocks. My £500, we knew, must be meted out with strict economy, so we hid first of all to an estate agent in Victoria-street, and very carefully and with the utmost circumspection chose our abode. This, we realised, must be in an absolutely convenient part of that locality or would be useless for our purpose. It must be away from business premises, and away from the journalistic quarter; it must not be in at all a Bohemian atmosphere (this was a very important point), and it must be daintily furnished.

"Did we desire to entertain," asked the estate agent. Our answer was "No." Means for giving our visitors ten in the afternoon would be desirable, but all the remainder of our social duties we would delegate to the restaurants. Besides, a widow with her young cousin is not expected to entertain much.

We found what we wanted in a suite of four rooms on the ground floor of a mansion just off Victoria-street, where members of Parliament do congregate. The bedrooms were adequate and very daintily furnished; the drawing-room was a perfect nest, decorated in white and palest blue; the dining-room was a mere cupboard, but that did not signify. "The estate agent told us that furnished flats for the season were a glut in the market, and that though the owner of this one was asking £12 a week for it she would gladly accept £8, which she did. We took it for eight weeks, and I wiped off £64 of my £500 instantly, feeling rather blank as I did so. The investment was a risky one certainly.

### Service from the Porter's Wife.

Then we interviewed the wife of the porter. She was a clever woman, and knew that we were obviously delivered into her hands to do with what she would. So she professed that the sum of 15s. a week for dusting and cleaning our rooms was completely inadequate remuneration, but, after haggling with my cousin, agreed to cook us our breakfast in the morning and see to our rooms for a guinea a week, provided we wanted nothing more elaborate than tea, toast, and one boiled egg each! As my cousin is a votary of the no-breakfast cure, which promises women exquisite figures throughout their lives, if they do but agree not to eat until one o'clock in the day. She was quite willing to accede to this, and I promised myself both eggs and all her toast and tea. So I wiped off £8 8s. more and contemplated my diminishing fund sadly. I ought to add that the caretaker's wife demanded a douceur of 1s. every time she made tea for us in the afternoon, and 2s. 6d. when more than one guest was present.

### Smart Secondhand Clothes.

Having debated as to whether we should endeavour to get a maid to come in by the day, as there would be no room whatsoever for one to sleep in the flat, we decided against extravagance, for, as my cousin remarked, we may want to go to *Cannes* or to *Scotland* after our season here is over, if the money holds out. Then I remembered having heard of a place where dresses were remade and tidied up, and little odds and ends were done for women without maids, and we felt duly comforted. So I dragged my chaperon off to buy my season's trousseau, and shocked her terribly by taking her, first of all, to a Dress Exchange, where I had been told I should be able to purchase 100 guinea frocks for a quarter of that sum, and everything else at proportionately admirable rates.

My cousin hereupon remonstrated aloud and very lustily, but her most striking arguments amounted only to this, that I might meet the woman who had sold her frocks, in those very frocks. As to that, I have a secret to tell you, I answered, which secret I must unfold when next I write.

### STEWED ENDIVES AND POACHED EGGS.

Ingredients.—Two or three heads of endive, a little good gravy, poached eggs, a little salt and sugar.

Take off the outer green leaves from the endive and wash them well in several waters. Then place them in a saucepan of boiling water, to which some salt has been added.

Boil them for ten minutes to remove the bitter taste, then drain off and throw away this water and place the endive in cold water for a few minutes. Then take it out and press it in a clean cloth to get it as dry as possible. Chop it finely and put it into a clean pan with enough good gravy to cover it, salt to taste, and a lump of sugar.

Simmer it until tender, then turn it out on to a hot dish. Place some neatly-trimmed poached eggs on the top, and serve the dish very hot.

## GARDENING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

### PLANTS IN POTS AND HOW TO REAR THEM.

Even the privilege of window-box gardening is frequently denied to the thousands of bachelor girls whom force of circumstances compel to dwell in the microscopic flats of the modern builder, or

even in a bed-sitting-room. Some landlords, indeed, make a stipulation that no window-box gardening is to be indulged in by the tenants, on the ground that the necessary watering of plants by dwellers on the top floors is an inconvenience to those underneath.

This is true to a great extent, but it is sad for those to whom even a modest pot of mignonette brings the spirit of the country fields and sweet gardens, and, therefore, it is necessary to find a way out. Pot-gardening gives us the key.

Outwardly the pot-garden looks like a window box, but it is not so. The tiled or fancy rustic

woodwork front is there just the same, but instead of the box being filled with soil, it is filled with damp moss. Into this moss are plunged pots containing plants of various sorts suitable for such culture, and that is, in a nutshell, the secret of pot-gardening, which may be carried out successfully in the most unfavourable and smoke-laden part of the Metropolis, or, indeed, of any other big city.

A few words will make the system clear. Putting a row of plants in pots on London window-sills is usually a failure, for the sunbaked soil the moisture in the soil so rapidly evaporates through the porous sides of the pots that almost incessant watering, and consequent inconvenience to people underneath, is necessary if any sort of success is to be attained.

This difficulty is done away with in the pot garden. The pots are lifted out bodily and given their evening soaking in the sink, the moss is damped—but not sufficiently to make the water run from it—and the pots of flowers are then re-plunged into it, without a single drop of water having dripped away to annoy anybody below. A large window garden can easily be maintained in this way with the expenditure of ten minutes of time each evening.

The pot-gardener is by no means limited in choice of subjects. Mignonette has already been mentioned, and its fragrance is always welcome. A plant quite overlooked, however, up to the present, for window-pot gardening is the sweet pea, which the miniature or "Cupid" varieties are particularly suitable. These are so dwarf in habit—rarely attaining a height of more than a foot or so—that they require little or no support, and will give masses of pink or white bloom, according to the variety planted. The more their blooms are cut, too, the more profusely they seem to blossom. They last practically all through the summer.

A great contrast to these colours is afforded by the Tom Thumb "Empress of India" nasturtium which has brilliant scarlet flowers particularly well set off by foliage of a curious dark blue-green shade. Fuchsias, too, are invaluable for pot gardening, though one of their great drawbacks is the tendency the buds have to fall off the plant before flowering. This can be obviated to a great extent by thinning the buds before they attain to their full size, and by letting the fuchsia have the shadiest corner of the window.

Of course, the stereotyped collection of window-box plants, geraniums, Marguerite daisies, calceolarias, and lobelia, are all available for pot gardening, but should be employed in moderation, to obviate conventionality. The sweet-scented musk is always welcome. Petunias glory in a sunny window.

Pinks are rarely seen in pots, yet "Mrs. Sinkins," "Her Majesty," and the old crimson clove are quite at home on a window sill, and Armeria stonecrops, the common "houseleek," *Sedum japonica*, verbenas, and several of the pyrethrums will do equally well in such a position.

Nor do they need impossible luxuries in the way of soil. A shillingsworth of potting mould from a florist or nurseryman will fill enough pots to stock a house of window sills, and this, with an occasional dose of weak fertiliser in the water, will satisfy their simple wants.

Where a window of ample dimensions is available even the culture of lilies may be attempted under similar conditions. The kind known as *lilium longiflorum* and its variety *Harrisii* are best adapted for pot culture, but as they attain a height of two feet or thereabouts, their presence in a small window would be somewhat embarrassing. One of the beauties of pot gardening is that if a plant does not seem to be thriving in a certain position or window it is simply a matter of a minute to change it into another where it may have a better chance of getting on. Moreover, pots may be twisted round so that every part of the plant in turn has its share of sunshine.



[Specially drawn for the "Daily Mirror" by Miss HOARE.

In the picture drawn above the vogue of the frill is well illustrated, and incidentally also that of the softest satin mousseline, a most fashionable fabric for evening wear. The berthe is made of lace threaded through with ribbon velvet, and above it is shown the pretty little chemisette with which so many dressmakers are finishing their toilettes. Smart colours for evening wear are eau de Nil, white, champagne, rose-pink, and pale amber.

## Maude Taylor,

163b, SLOANE ST.,  
LONDON, S.W.



Dainty Model Blouse of Soft Mousseline Silk. Yoke carried out in Lace with Silk Knot design, and finished with Silk Flowers and two Soft Frills edged fancy stitch. Very full New Sleeve and deep Lace Cuff. In all Colours.

Reduced Price 29/11. Usual Price 45/6.

French Batiste Blouses trimmed imitation Cluny Lace. In all Colours. 4/11.

Smart Linen Costumes from 42/-. Made to Measure.

Muslin Dresses from 63/-.

Write for Catalogue.

MAUDE TAYLOR, 163b, Sloane St., London, S.W.

## OUR SERIAL. Stage-Struck.

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

### CHAPTER XXIX. The Husband of a Celebrity.

Through the drizzle of the early September night the eyes of husband and wife met: the man standing on the pavement, his shabby coat buttoned up about his throat, his wife being escorted to the waiting carriage by her manager, Mr. Charles Brougham.

Daventry had watched his wife emerge from the stage door of the Paragon into the glare of the street lamp, her tried face still flushed with the intoxication of triumph. Success had come to her that night; the curtain had fallen amid a tumult of applause that had been less a tribute paid to the new play than an personal triumph of the actress who filled the title-role. Already London's latest actress was the topic of discussion at the clubs of Pall Mall and the bars of the Strand-public-houses alike; her wonderful performance in the new play "Hester" was being more talked of than the play itself by the scattered first-night audience, as it went home from the theatre in carriages, in buses and trains; the critics had rushed off to turn out their column notice for the morning papers and add their tribute to the triumph of Mr. Brougham's new star, Miss Margaret Desborough.

Success had come to her in full measure that night—only now she felt very tired and was glad that the performance was over and that she could go home.

A little crowd of loafers had waited in the dingy back-street, despite the drizzle, to watch the actors leave; and standing amongst these, the star of the evening caught an unexpected glimpse of the man whose name she bore; for a moment the smile died in her eyes. She had only seen him once or twice since that day when, more than two years ago, on the eve of her first appearance in London, he had sought her and her child out. Now they stood face to face again when she had leapt into swift success, whilst those two intervening years had written the lines of further deterioration on his

coarsened face. Whilst she had risen he had sunk: she saw it in the one moment she suffered her eyes to rest upon him—redo, looking into his face, could have failed to see it?

No word was spoken between them. Whatever his motive had been in coming to see her as she left the theatre, whatever thought was in his mind as he made a half-step forward as she emerged from the stage-door, the look in her face checked the impulse. What a gulf those years had dug between the girl he had deceived so easily and this cold, proud woman in the great hour of her life! Success looked at Failure for a moment, and Failure stood back sullenly in the shadows, whilst the manager put Success into her carriage.

With a feeling of sullen resentment, Failure watched Success smilingly bid good-night to the manager, without one further look at him, and the carriage drove away.

Perhaps, when Janet Desborough had closed the window and leaned back, as she was driven to her flat in Chelsea, some of the brightness fell from the tired face.

The day she had dreamed of long ago in the old tangled garden at Hethersett had come to her. She had touched hands with success. A brilliant first-night audience of rank and fashion and intellect—an audience that had indeed made her name—had seen on her triumph. An ovation had greeted her as she came before the curtain at the close. Surely she ought to be a happy woman in that hour that had seen the fulfilment of the old girlish ambitions and dreams.

But why had the man whose name she bore stood outside the theatre as she left, to remind her of the price she had paid for success, to rob the cup of her happiness of some of its sweetness by the intrusion of jarring memories?

From the stage entrance the manager stood looking for a moment after the retreating carriage. He was of the company, and he had responded to their good-night; he had absentmindedly; he did not offer to escort them to their cabs. It had been a somewhat hazardous thing giving this girl the most important part in the new play; she had only played one other part in London, and that a minor one, which she had subsequently played through the stage-door. But she wouldn't have been the actress she is if she hadn't suffered more than most women have to suffer—so, after all, had been justified.

"A woman who can handle a part with such a grip of emotional power, at her age, too, has a future," he told himself, as he went back through the stage-door. "But she wouldn't have been the actress she is if she hadn't suffered more than most women have to suffer—so, after all, had been justified."

Continued on page 9.



## OCEAN JOURNALISM.

Cunarder's Newspaper on Its Beautiful Lady Passengers.

## FLOWERS OF RHETORIC.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LIVERPOOL, Monday.

The following specimen of tall writing appears in the "Cunard Bulletin," issued on the *Etruria*, which arrived on Saturday with the American musical-comedy company, "The Prince of Pilsen."

"No ship that ever sailed the summer seas bore such a bevy of beautiful women as are aboard the *Etruria*. On this trip from New York to Liverpool eyes of cerulean blue, eyes of anthracite lustre, eyes of the grey of an evening mist, eyes as brown as the famed October ale, flash their brilliant glances from every nook and corner of the ship, from saloon to staterage."

"There are blonde girls, with tresses that gladden the fair daughters of the Scandinavian fiords, and brunettes, with peachdown cheeks and waves of blue-black hair, that conjure up the ideals of Murillo. There are just girls, real girls, with eyes, hair, and cheeks, that revel in the bewilderment they create on those bipeds called men, who are, however, fortunate in being placed so near that they can gaze on this rare exhibition of female loveliness. From the break of dawn to the middle watch this beauty show is literally on deck."

"Rows of fascinating maidens recline in languorous poses or promenade in the bracing air, laughing, chatting, joking, just as if they were merely mortal, but perhaps they have only a subconscious idea of their charms. It does not find expression in face or manner, for they are democrats every one and friendly to the point of sociability."

If the Cunard Company had an eye to business each male passenger on this trip should have been charged double rates, and it would be worth the money.

## UNCULTURED GENIUS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.

Albert Ludwig, a miner in the provinces, the other day applied for leave of absence, saying he had been summoned to Berlin by the Ministry of War. The mine overseer thought the man was joking, but he found, to his surprise, that Ludwig had in his leisure hours invented a new kind of machine-gun and two rifles of original construction.

He sent drawings of these to the Ministry of War, and received from headquarters the order to present himself in Berlin.

Ludwig, who is only twenty years old, says he has been offered £1,500 for his inventions.

## MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS HUNGRY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.

A too dainty palate was the undoing of Private Sablotzki, servant of Lieutenant Petersen, stationed in Berlin.

He ordered from a shop such delicacies as *pâté de foie gras*, Bismarck herrings, preserved ginger, and the like, and had these dainties put down to his master's account. When called to pay, he was told he then caught he gave as excuse: "Living is so dear in Berlin, and I was always hungry. I saw no other way of helping myself but this."

During the first four days of its existence 74,000 people have visited the Bradford Exhibition, and the receipts have been over £1,500.

Continued. STAGE-STRUCK. [From Page 8.]

she owes that blackguard of a husband of hers something," he reflected cheerfully, "though I don't suppose she is as grateful as she should be."

But the man almost certainly was never going to whom, according to his curious chain of reasoning, his new leading lady ought to be grateful had stood scarcely a dozen paces distant, watching Success drive away.

Herbert Daventry walked off feeling angry and enraged. She had cut him dead, her husband, for whom almost certainly she would never have gone on the stage at all—to whom, therefore, virtually she owed her success, he told himself; both he and Brougham had arrived at that same conclusion, though by different processes of reasoning.

He had not been able to understand his wife's attitude when more than two years ago he had come out of prison and had gone to see her. He was foolish of her to be so squeamish about such a trifling peccadillo as his. But perhaps, he had almost persuaded himself, it had been rather the stigma of his conviction than the cause of it that had dictated her attitude. Well, that was the affair had blown over now, was practically forgotten.

She must have loved him devotedly to have married him in face of the prejudices of her people; no doubt she still loved him; woman's steadfast love was it not the theme of half the dramas he had played in? Harsh words had passed between them, but doubtless she would be glad to let bygones be bygones, to settle down with her husband again; after all, he had argued complacently, he was the sort of man women admired.

These had been the thoughts in his mind when he had written to Janet shortly before the production of "Hester." Receiving no answer, he had determined to see her as she left the theatre. He had pictured the interview; how her pride would break down, and how he would magnanimously forgive all the hard words she had spoken—a sort of fifth-act tableau had been in his mind as he waited for her outside the stage door. And she had cut him dead.

There was an angry sense of grievance with him as Herbert Daventry walked through Leicester-square towards Shaftesbury-avenue, feeling himself a distinctly ill-used man. He had had a good deal to drink that night; he was not with a maudlin glow of self-pity. She had cut him when he had come prepared to tell her that he would let bygones be bygones, would forgive all her harshness.

In Shaftesbury-avenue he paused in front of a

## SPONGES WORTH £30,000.

Some Interesting Points of the Chemists' Exhibition.

£30,000 worth of sponges from the *Egean Sea* is on view at the annual Chemists' Exhibition at the National Skating Palace, Argyl-street.

The other exhibits also indicate that the business of a chemist at the present time is mainly to vend toilet articles and photographic chemicals. The pharmaceutical side of a chemist's shop is now considered of quite secondary importance.

A wonderful sight is presented by a basin of chloride of gold crystals worth £1,800, which glitters in brilliant radiance under the electric light. It is used for toning photographs.

## ANOTHER NAMELESS LADY.

Continental Readers Interested in Our Puzzle Pictures.

To-day's nameless picture will be found on page 1. To the reader who is first to state correctly the name of the lady it represents a prize of one guinea will be sent.

Replies, by letter or postcard, should be addressed to the Picture Puzzle Department, 2, Carmelite-street, E.C., and must reach the office by noon on Wednesday. The winner will be announced in the *Mirror* on Thursday.

The guinea prize, for correctly naming Saturday's nameless picture, has been awarded to Miss Dorothy Marsden, 34, Upper Brook-street, Park-lane, W., who, with many thousands of other readers, identified the photograph as that of Miss Margaret Halstan, the charming actress.

The *Mirror* nameless pictures daily increase in popularity, and every post brings hundreds of letters from all parts of the United Kingdom. On the Continent, too, the interest in these pictures has spread, although the time limit for receiving answers debars readers on the other side of the Channel from winning a prize.

"I think the nameless pictures are a great innovation," writes a Paris reader, who sends a correct reply a day late.

In future replies by parcel post will not be recognized. As repeatedly stated, answers should be sent by letter or postcard; telegrams are not debared, but no advantage is gained by using them.

The award for yesterday's picture will be made to-morrow.

## DOG THAT SMELT POWDER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.

A bulldog of British breed is now the hero of St. Petersburg society. "Kutsi," or "Docketed-sail," as he is called, has been presented with three silver collars by dames of high degree, and with about forty of cheaper material by humbler admirers. Madame Starck presented him with four little woollen shoes.

"Kutsi" was on the *Variaz's* deck during the Chemulpo battle. He licked the wounds of the sailors and had his right ear shot away. During the triumphal procession of the survivors of the *Variaz* at Kharkoff, "Kutsi" sat stolidly on a drum, and barked intermittently in reply to his admirers' enthusiastic cheers.

Hypnotic exhibitions in public have been forbidden by the Davaus municipality on the ground that they would have a bad influence on the visitors, "taking into consideration their state of health."

to tobacco shop. By the door at the side he went up some stairs, and on the first floor he came to a swing door, on which was painted in big white letters, "Lyrical Club." It was a fifth-rate Bohemian club, where a good many men of his kidney foregathered. He pushed open the door, and his dejection left him. He swaggered into the long room, with its faded plush lounges and chairs, the atmosphere was full of noisy voices and tobacco smoke, and amidst the babel he heard his wife's name; everyone was talking of the play and the new actress.

He was the husband of a celebrity; and he suddenly realised his own importance, as half a dozen acquaintances greeted him eagerly, and each seemed anxious to stand him a drink and to congratulate him on his wife's success.

"Lucky man to have a wife who'll be the most talked-of woman in London to-morrow!" cried one. "You've seen the show, of course—hence this unworldly splendour?"—for Daventry was in evening clothes; they had seen much service in heavy frock coat and top hat, and showed it.

"I had a stall, of course, old chap," Daventry responded airily, "but I left after the first act—felt too nervous to stop. (Thanks, don't mind if I do, mine's a Scotch). My wife's first big part in town, you know—makes one nervous. Though, of course, I knew she'd make a big success."

As a matter of fact he had not been to the performance; only he wanted to disguise the fact that he had been unable to get a seat from the management, and he had felt disinclined to wait hours before the doors opened for a seat in pit or gallery. Such a confession was tantamount to an admission to the group around him that his wife would have nothing to do with him, and since she had become a celebrity this was a fact he had no desire to advertise.

"I've just put the little woman into the carriage and sent her home. Such a performance has been a great strain on her—a great strain. We're the best of pals, she and I, though, as you know, we keep up separate establishments—the best pals in the province! There's a fine recipe for married happiness; don't live with your wife, and you'll always remain pals," he laughed.

"You should have heard the applause at the fall of the curtain, Davvy, old boy—seven calls. There's a fortune in the play—don't I wish I had the provincial rights—but it was your wife carried it off."

"I trained her, my boy, I trained her. She owes it all to me, and she knows it, and Charlie Brougham knows it, too. He's as good as offered me a part in his next show."

## ISLAND TOWN HALL.

Startling Scheme to Transform Central London.

In connection with a scheme for joining up the tramways north and south of the Thames, a proposal is on foot to banish Charing Cross terminus to the south side of the river.

Mr. William Davies, chairman of the L.C.C. Improvements Committee, in the course of a conversation with a *Mirror* representative, gave some particulars of the scheme.

"The idea," he said, "is to run tramways along a viaduct from St. Martin's-lane and Charing Cross-road, across the Strand, and over a new Hungerford Bridge (now railway bridge), thus connecting the tram on the north side, coming down to Tottenham Court-road, with the South London tramways in Waterloo-road."

The new railway terminus would be erected on the south side between Waterloo and the present Hungerford Bridge.

An island would be built in the middle of the river, on which a new County Hall could be put up, and, in addition, a station connecting with the new Baker-street and Waterloo Railway.

Plans of the proposed changes have been drawn up, including one special feature, a track for motor-cars from north to south of the river.

"The scheme," continued Mr. Davies, "has not yet come before us officially. The cost would be fabulous, and the idea is more fitted for a city like New York, which has not so many householders to be bought out at fancy prices."

## POST OFFICE "SCORCHERS."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.

The postal authorities in Paris have adopted a light electric motor for the carriage of mails from the post offices to the railway stations.

The cars will be allowed to travel at nearly twenty miles an hour, instead of being restricted to eight, as is the case with ordinary motors in the city.

## INFANT TREASURE FINDER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.

M. Lulu, aged three years, has attained celebrity at a bound. While with his nursemaid he began digging at the foot of a tree, and unearthed with his little spade a bronze statuette.

He was soon assisted by other treasure hunters, and two more finely-worked bronze statues and some vases were brought to light. It is supposed that the valuable find was hidden under the tree by burglars, who for some reason never came back for their booty.

## STOCK EXCHANGE WALK.

The entries for the seven miles Stock Exchange walk at the L.A.C. on June 8 already number twenty. They include T. E. Hammond, who won this race last year; H. N. Duke, P. J. Bellingham, A. Hare Duke, J. T. Jull, F. Fry, J. Ide, S. E. Knight, C. Nickalls, jun., and A. R. Williamson.

Hammond, who, with Jull and Fry, trains at Stamford Bridge, is a very hot favourite, and the best judge is that certain to win. Broad, in common with all who took part in the last Stock Exchange walk at the L.A.C. in September, which Hammond won, has been invited. At present he has not entered, as he feels seven miles is too short a course for him.

Daventry was flushed and excited. He had suddenly become a man of importance here. There was not one even fairly well-known actor among them: the better class of actor was never seen at the Lyrical Club. His habitués were all aware of the swindle for which the law had brought him to justice, and he felt a sufficient indication of the class of man they represented, that they regarded him as rather badly used than otherwise. They were the hangers-on of the profession, the spongers, the failures. His reception now gratified Daventry. He accepted the drinks pressed upon him condescendingly, as one who is receiving only his due.

"I came across her in the provinces, and I saw the talent," he said largely. "Ah, my boy, she isn't the first I have brought to the front, if I only liked to speak! There's heaps of talent in the provinces, dear old boy, and I'm going to form a syndicate to unearth raw genius, train it, and bring it to London—"

"You did something of the sort once before, eh, old chap?" laughed one of the hangers-on, irreverently.

Daventry looked hard at him for a moment; then went on speaking to the others: "I ought to speak for my training ability that I brought my wife out—look at her to-night; all my training!" (Perhaps he had come to believe it; he had made the assertion so often.) He went on, thickly: "I am going to find raw genius—form a school to train 'em, my wife and I. Oh, yes; she's in the scheme, though she'll keep in the background; Brougham mightn't like it, you know. The law can't say anything to me for taking money for training 'em, eh?" He looked defiantly round. "Then I shall run a company—"

"You don't forget me, Davy, old boy, when the profits roll in," cried one seed-looking man, who had pressed a doubtful cigar on Daventry.

"My dear boy, do I ever forget old pals?" reproachfully.

"Fact about this syndicate, eh? Sure your wife's going to back you up?" cried another. "If so, don't let me get in with you."

"Rather, you bet! Now my idea is a few of us might make a good thing out of it if—"

The conversation went on. Daventry scribbled down items on a sheet of paper; the estimated profits of training raw talent—a dramatic school, to use the phrase of his wife's success, it was clear to everyone that a dramatic school for new talent was what the stage urgently needed; and the profits from the fees should be huge.

Daventry sat in the club drinking until the early hours. When the club closed he rose and carefully

## INTERESTING BOOKS.

WARD, LOCK, AND CO.'S LIST OF NEW FICTION.

## ANNA, THE ADVENTURES.

6s. The Daily Express—"One of the best books of the season. A better mixture of possible fact and fiction could not have been conceived. In no part of it has the author stretched the 'arm of coincidence' beyond its correct length, and the result is an invigorating narrative which carries the reader along to the end with excitement and interest."

## ANNA, THE ADVENTURES.

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## BY SNARE OF LOVE.

6s. BY ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT. Author of "A Dash for a Throne," "When I Was Ozar," "The Birmingham Post"—"Mr. Marchmont creates numerous thrilling situations, which are worked out with dramatic power, his description of the interior of a Turkish prison, with all its horrors, being a realistic piece of work."

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6s. BY S. R. CROCKETT. Westminster Gazette—"Mr. Crockett's new novel has all the charm of his most charming novels; he has rarely given us better drawn characters than in 'Strong Mac.' The Globe—"Strong Mac' is one of the greatest and most lasting of its author's successes."

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3s. 6d. BY JOSEPH HOCKING. The Birmingham Post—"The story is excellent, with no lack of dramatic situations, and the characters, whether of Cornish folk or Spaniards, are drawn with considerable skill." The British Weekly—"A brilliant, exciting narrative by a writer who has never written an evil page."

## A RACE WITH RUIN.

6s. BY HERBERT HILL. The Outlook—"A stirring novel, brimful of sensation and thrilling to a degree."

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"A delightful story in the manner of Anthony Hope, by the part author of that successful play, 'The Hunch of St. Giles.' Nan's really as good as gold, and always entertaining."

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## LADIES

you know you cannot have a good figure if you do not have a good skin. To those who have a good skin, we have a wonderful specific "Vetralin" will positively increase size of bust 8 inches in 10 days. It is a perfect skin treatment, also fills hollows in neck, cheeks, etc. As a developer of the skin, it is absolutely unrivalled. It is the most perfect skin treatment ever fitted application makes a wonderful improvement in the skin. It is a most important 10 years' reputation, specially low price for 3 weeks to "D.M." readers, one jar 2/- (usually enough), double size, 3/6. Write to M. J. Boucher, 10, St. James's Place, London, W.1.

put the paper of figures into his pocket. He was full of his scheme. His wife must help him in this. Backed by her name the profits would roll in, and the law could not touch him. It was a great scheme.

The dawn was breaking mistily as he walked unsteadily from the close atmosphere into the street. He shivered.

The morning papers would be out, he remembered. He was the husband of a celebrity—almost, as it were, a celebrity himself; he would see what the papers said about her. He walked unsteadily towards the door of his lodgings.

He had an armful of papers when he shakily inserted his latchkey in the door of his lodgings in Bloomsbury; he had gone back to Mrs. Freedy's. He stumbled upstairs and lit the gas with his last match. He opened one of the papers. His hand was very steady, his brain far from clear. Between his lips was still the sodden stump of a cigar that someone in the club had pressed on him.

"The success of the new play was the success of Miss Desborough, a new actress, who, if she fulfil the striking promise of last night's performance, will easily take her place in the front rank of English actresses."

"I'll quote from this on the front page of my prospectus," he told himself. "Her name'll draw in pupils by the score. After all, it doesn't matter if they have talent or not so long as they have money."

He felt for a match. The box was empty; mechanically he twisted a piece of paper that his fingers lighted on in his pocket into a spill, lit it at the gas, and burnt his fingers in the attempt to light the stump of the cigar.

He opened another paper.

"The emotional power evinced by Miss Desborough made one forget we were watching an actress; we were watching the sufferings of a living woman unfolded before us. The performance took the memory back to the days of my dear old friend Tom Robertson and—"

"I thought Lennox would turn on the tap of gush. She's made—and I made her, and though she cut me to-night she'll find I'm not going to stand any of her airs," he said thickly, with the exaggerated assumption of dignity of the half-sober. "She's my wife, and she'll have to put up some money and lend her name to my scheme. Where's that paper again, where I jotted down the rough ideas—"

He felt in his pocket; but his search was not rewarded. His eyes then fell on the little heap of ash on the floor. A superstitious man might have thought it was an omen.

To be continued to-morrow.







hour, being dismissed at 168. Tyldesley was out to a fine return catch at 181, being the fourth batsman to be dismissed. He was at the wickets for an hour and forty minutes, and hit eight fours. He played a delightful innings, maintaining an admirable control over the ball. The fifth wicket went at 191, Knight being out to a neat catch, and then Hunt went in and batted in his well-known vigorous fashion. In an hour and a quarter he scored 51, and hit nine fours. He obtained most of his runs by short cuts and during pull.

Braund played a quiet game, being in an hour for 16, but he helped to put on 36 for the sixth partnership. Lockwood and Hunter also shared the bowling honours, and, though he did not meet with any success, J. T. Hearne really bowled well. The fielding was smart and clean all through the match, the only blunder being that by Jessop. Only thirty-five minutes remained for play when the rest of England eleven went in. MacLaren played in his order. The result was not satisfactory for Gunn and Hunter were dismissed for 37 runs.

The England side, with two wickets down, were 273 runs behind. Present score and analysis—

M.C.C. AUSTRALIAN TEAM.	
P. F. Warner, b. Lockwood, 16	
Hayward, at Hunter, 27	
Hargreave, 43	
Tyldesley, c. b. Har- 76	
greave, 76	
R. E. Foster, b. Har- 18	
greave, 18	
Knight, c. Hargreave, b. 19	
Jackson, 19	
Total	300

REST OF ENGLAND.	
Gunn (J.), lbw. bowled 4	
Arnold, 3	
Quaife (W. G.), not out, 9	
Total for 2 wickets 27	
Denton, Hon. F. S. Jackson, P. Perrin, G. L. Jessop, A. C. MacLaren, Lockwood, J. T. Hearne, and Hargreave to bat.	

BOWLING ANALYSIS.	
M.C.C.—First Innings.	
m. r. w.	
Hargreave, 35.2, 1.10, 5	Gunn 0, 0, 26.0
Lockwood, 22, 4, 71.4	Jackson 18, 5, 41.1
Hearne, 22, 1, 34.0	

**SURREY FORGING AHEAD.**  
Surrey had a weak eleven at the Oval yesterday for their first match in the County Championship, with Hampshire, but they were very creditable display. Hayward and Lockwood were engaged at Lord's, and a child prevented Abel from playing. A trial was given to Sheppard, an old Walsley boy, who has scored heavily for Sutton.

Hampshire, who hope to have the help of Major Poore and Captain Greig in June, were particularly badly off for bowling, in the absence of Llewellyn, who has postponed one of his tests.

With the weather dull until late in the afternoon, when the sun shone occasionally, the pitch, though rather soft from the recent rain, was not very difficult. Still Surrey did well to score 218 in three hours, after losing two wickets for 10. Consistency rather than individual brilliance marked the batting. Haynes played the highest and best innings, scoring 55 out of 119 in an hour and forty minutes. Fourth out, he found a useful partner in Sheppard, who, making the most of his height, hit very hard on the off-side. He and Haynes added 68 in fifty minutes, and with Channery and Hayes together 41 runs came in twenty minutes.

Lees and Lord Dalmeny added 47, but the latter was twice misred in the long field during the hour he was at the wickets, and Sheppard also gave a chance when 13. Surrey were considerably assisted by their opponents' blunders.

Because the admirable bowling of Lees, the Hampshire batsmen, with the exception of Webb, who played steadily for an hour, could do nothing, and the side were dismissed in an hour and ten minutes.

Lees began by sending down ten overs—seven maidens for 7 runs and five wickets—and he had the wonderful analysis of eight wickets for 16 runs, keeping a perfect length, he always seemed very difficult.

Leading by 155 runs, Surrey preferred to bat a second time, and in the last seven of an hour scored 11 with out loss, so that they left off 166 runs on with all their wickets in hand.

Present score and analysis—	
SURREY.	
Holland, b. Hesketh-Prichard, 29	
Hayes, c. Wynyard, b. Hesketh-Prichard, 55	
Monkley, run out, 7	
R. Sheppard, c. Steele, b. Lord Dalmeny, 53	
Lees, b. Langford, 53	
Lord Dalmeny, c. Wynyard, b. Hesketh-Prichard, 53	
Total	218

Second Innings.—Hayes (not out) 5, Lord Dalmeny (not out) 5, total for 0 wickets 11.	
HAMPSHIRE.	
Carl, E. G. Wynyard, c. 1	
Holland, b. Lees, 1	
A. J. L. T. Hill, b. Lees, 1	
D. A. Steele, b. Lees, 1	
M. Smith, c. Holland, 1	
b. Lees, 25	
Webb, run out, 25	
Rev. W. V. Jeaphson, c. 10	
Holland, b. Lees, 10	
Total	43

BOWLING ANALYSIS.	
Surrey—First Innings.	
m. r. w.	
Hesketh-Prichard, 26.3, 5, 86.4	Hill 0, 0, 15.0
Langford, 23, 5, 72.4	Steele 4, 0, 12.0
Hampshire—First Innings.	
m. r. w.	
Lees, 20, 12, 16.8	Smith 6.1, 2, 17.1
Rushby, 13, 2, 28.0	

**FINE BATTING AT LEICESTER.**  
Some very fine batting was shown by several of the Lancashire team in the first innings of the Lancashire and Leicestershire match at Leicester yesterday. Garnett and Apscomb both did extremely well. Huns and Sharp showed good form, but the chief honours were carried off by Reginald Spooner with an excellent analysis of 122.

Present score and analysis—	
LANCASHIRE.	
H. G. Garnett, c. Traf- 70	
ford, b. Whitehead, 70	
R. H. Spooner, c. Cobley, 123	
b. King, 123	
F. H. Halls, c. King, 27	
Gill, 27	
H. G. Cole, lbw. b. Odell, 0	
Total	351

LEICESTERSHIRE.	
C. E. De Trafford, run 24	
out, 24	
C. J. B. Wood, not out, 62	
King, lbw. b. Apscomb, 2	
Total for 2 wickets 143	

BOWLING ANALYSIS.	
Lancashire—First Innings.	
m. r. w.	
Odell, 0, 0, 26.4	R. T. Crawford, 7, 1, 46.0
King, 22, 2, 88.2	Rod, 3, 0, 18.0
Gill, 17, 2, 83.2	Whitehead, 4, 0, 18.1
Gill bowled a no-ball.	

**OXFORD ON TRIAL.**  
For the first of their important trial fixtures at Oxford the University were opposed yesterday by a moderate team of amateurs under the captaincy of Mr. D. G. Leveson-Gower. The Oxford team was mainly composed of old Oxonians, but only Fane, Marsham, Simpson-Hayward, and the captain are seen much in first-class cricket nowadays. They were especially weak in bowling, and it was perhaps as well that they won the toss.

Going in first they played in curiously uneven fashion, Marsham and Fane scoring 61 for the opening partnership in forty-five minutes.

After nine batsmen had been dismissed for 132, Leveson-Gower and Fox contributed 101 in an hour for the last wicket. Marsham hit seven fours, and Fane, who was in a half-century down at 96, was in an hour and thirty-five minutes, and carried out his bat for a full 65.

Udall, a fast right-handed bowler, met with no success, and the bowling honours were borne off by Fox, Erasthusen, Burn, and Evans.

Oxford, for whom six old Blues are playing, have only one Freshman—Weatherly, of Winchester—in the team. He played in a style, but was out at 36, after which Ranhaud and McIvor completely mastered the poor at-

tack of their opponents, and in the course of sixty-five minutes put on 110 runs. Raphael was missed when 44, but he hit brilliantly, and his strokes included a 6 and eight 4's.

MR. LEVESON-GOWER'S XI.	
C. H. B. Marsham, b. 44	
F. L. Fane, c. Raphael, 44	
b. Erasthusen, 44	
G. J. Morland, b. Burn, 2	
R. J. W. Fox, c. Ranhaud, 2	
Erasthusen, 14	
G. J. V. Weigall, b. Burn, 0	
J. D. G. Leveson-Gower, 65	
J. C. Hartley, 0	
Erasthusen, 0	
Total	233

OXFORD.	
J. E. Raphael, c. and b. 60	
Knox, 60	
F. Weigall, 18	
C. D. A. Fox, lbw. simp- 18	
son-Hayward, 51	
W. H. B. Burn, c. and b. 60	
Herbert, R. W. Burn, b. 60	
Total for 3 wickets 162	

LEVESON-GOWER'S XI.—First Innings.	
m. r. w.	
Burn, 24.2, 7, 62.3	Udall, 11, 0, 57.0
Von Erasthusen, 20, 4, 64.5	Carlsie, 1, 0, 6.0
Udall bowled a wide.	

## SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

A largely-attended meeting of the Ladies' Golf Union was held in the club-house at Troon last evening, under the presidency of Mr. Talbot Fair. It was decided to accept the invitation of the Royal Crozier Golf Club to hold next year's championship on their links.

Weight-lifting and physical culture competitions in connection with Professor J. Salay's schools will be held at the Regent-street Polytechnic on Saturday evening. Entries for the open weight-lifting championship and the Cadbury Challenge Cup close on Wednesday at 116, High Holborn, W.C.

An interesting professional tournament has been arranged by the Guildford Golf Club for May 35. The players will be Harry Vardon, the great open champion; James Braid and Alexander Herd, both ex-champions; Jack White, C. Ralph Smith, and Rowland Jones, the competition will be for strokes over thirty-six holes, and the prize-money will amount to £35.

Yesterday at Troon the eighteen holes open golf stroke competition, which always precedes the tournament for the ladies' championship, was won by Miss A. Glover, of Elie, the present Scottish champion. She went round in the time of 81 minutes, and secured the prize given by the Duchess of Portland. The second and third prizes, presented by the Ladies' Golf Union, were won respectively by Miss Dorothy Campbell, of North Berwick, with 86, and Miss May Heald, of Royal Portrush, with 87.

## TRAGEDY OF A LETTER.

William Kirwan, a sailor, aged thirty-nine, was yesterday sentenced to death at Liverpool Assizes for the murder of his sister-in-law, Mary Pike. Twelve months ago Kirwan, who is a sea-faring man, found a letter from another man in his wife's bed, and charged her with infidelity, which her sister was supposed to have connived at.

On February 26 Kirwan found his wife at her sister's house, and shot three times at his wife and twice at the sister. Missing each time, he went into the street, calmly reloaded his revolver, and shot Mrs. Pike when she came out to give him into custody.

## BOY SHERLOCK HOLMES.

Among the West Ham police Daniel Wyguld, fourteen years of age, has established a reputation as a successful amateur detective. For a third time yesterday they were chiefly indebted to him in securing the conviction of a shop thief.

The boy told the magistrate that on Saturday he saw a man named Beaumont come out of a butcher's shop in Victoria Dock-road with a piece of beef under his arm. "I went up to him," Wyguld said, "touched him on the arm, and asked, 'Where did you get that bit of beef?' Beaumont said, 'I stole it, lock me up.'"

The boy's master was called and told Beaumont to take the meat back to the shop he had taken it from. As he refused not to know which shop it was, Wyguld pointed it out to him and afterwards told the manager what he had seen.

Beaumont yesterday was ordered ten days' imprisonment with hard labour.

## JEWS AHEAD OF ENGLISH.

The Bishop of London, presiding at the annual meeting of the East London Fund for the Jews, held at the Church House yesterday, said he had an immense admiration for the Jewish character. They set an example of sobriety, of love of children, of thrift, and of self-control, which was a pattern and an example to the British people.

The Bishop of Stepney said that in point of domestic virtue the Jews were ahead of our own people. In the matter of the education of their children the Jews were far ahead of any class in this country. He deplored the fact that there were something like twenty-five societies working in the East End for the conversion of the Jews, because with so many organisations there was certain to be a good deal of competition.

When charged at West Ham with drunkenness, a man was found to have in his possession 6oz. of cordite and eleven cartridges.

## CRICKET.

## FINAL SCORES.

For a penny the "Evening News"

Cricket Annual gives the Finals and

Averages of 1903—as well as indi-

vidual scores. All the 1904 games.

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"I feel it my duty to thank you, and also inform you what Electro-Vigour has done for me. For many years I have suffered with pains in my back, which troubled me very much during my work. My nerves got weak, and I was troubled with indigestion very much, and I began to fail in strength. I was easily fatigued, and when rising in the morning I felt more tired than when I went to bed, and did not feel fit for work. I received treatment from two hospitals, and also from doctors, but I did not get cured.

"I was advised to try Electro-Vigour, and I am very pleased to state that after 14 days' use I was greatly relieved from the above complaints. I gradually gained flesh and strength, and my nerves got stronger.

"After using Electro-Vigour for 3 months I am proud to state that I am cured of all my complaints, and I feel a much better man than I have for several years, and considering that my trouble was of long standing, I think Electro-Vigour has worked wonders for me. It is my wish that you publish this testimonial for the sake of other sufferers."

Isn't that food for sceptics? Such letters as we receive would convert even a bigoted old-school doctor, and he can see no good in anything but physic. Give us a man with pains in his back, a dull ache in his muscles or joints, "come-and-go" pains in his shoulders, chest, and sides, Sciatica in his hip, Lumbago, Rheumatism, or any ache or pain, and Electro-Vigour will pour the oil of life into his aching body and drive out every sign of pain. No pain can exist where our

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